

No. (1.)

11784: e.1.

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

His Grace the Duke of LEEDS.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1795.

ACT I.

CORONATION ANTHEM. Zadock the Priest. *Handel.*
RECIT. Be comforted }
SONG. The Lord worketh } (*Judas Macc.*) *Handel.*
SONG. O magnify the Lord. (*Anthem.*) *Handel.*
OVERTURE. Op. 8. *Martini.*
SONG. Rende il sereno. (*Sosarmes.*) *Handel.*
CHORUS. O God, who in thy. (*Joseph.*) *Handel.*
SONG. Dove sei. (*Rodelinda.*) *Handel.*
AIR and CHORUS. Jehovah crown'd. (*Esther.*) *Handel.*

ACT II.

OVERTURE. *Esther.* *Handel.*
SONG. Così stupisce. *Hasse.*
RECIT. 'Tis Dioclesian's natal }
SONG. Go, my faithful } (*Theodora.*) *Handel.*
CHORUS. And draw a blessing }
CONCERTO 5th. Grand. *Handel.*
DUET. O worship the Lord. (*Anthem.*) *Handel.*
CHORUS. See from his post. (*Belshazzer.*) *Handel.*
SONG. Allor che il vento. (*Siroe.*) *Lampugnani.*
CHORUS. Hallelujah. (*Messiah.*) *Handel.*



(3)

ACT I.

ANTHEM.

Handel.

ZADOCK the priest, and Nathan the prophet,
anointed Solomon king: and all the people rejoiced,
and said, God save [the king — long live the king —
may the king live for ever. Hallelujah. Amen.]

RECIT. Mr. BARTLEMAN. (JUDAS MACCABEUS.)

Handel.

Be comforted—Nor think these Plagues are sent for your Destruction, but for Chastisement. Heav'n oft in Mercy punisheth; that Sin may feel its own Demerits from within, and urge not utter Ruin turn to God, and draw a Blessing from his Iron Rod.

SONG.

The Lord worketh wonders;
His Glory to raise;
And still as he thunders,
Is fearful in praise.

SONG. Mrs. HARRISON. *Handel.*

O magnify the Lord, and worship him, upon his
holy hill. For the Lord our God is holy.

(5)

SONG, Mr. HARRISON. (SOSARMES.) *Handel,*

Rendi il' sereno al ciglio.

Madre, non pianger più.

Temer d' alcun periglio

Oggi come puoi tu ?

Da Capo.

CHORUS. (JOSEPH.) *Handel.*

O God, who in thy heav'nly hand

Dost hold the hearts of mighty kings,

O take thy Jacob, and his land,

Beneath the shadow of thy wings.

Thou know'st our wants before our pray'r,

Then let us not confounded be ;

Thy tender mercies let us share,

O Lord, we trust alone in thee.

SONG. Madam BANTI. (RODELINDA.) *Handel.*

Dove sei, amato bene?
Vieni l'alma a consolar,
Son oppressa da tormenti,
Ed i crudi miei lamenti,
Sol con te posso bear.

AIR. Mr. WM. KNYVETT. (ESTHER.) *Handel.*

Jehovah, crown'd with glory bright,
Surrounded with eternal light;
Whose ministers are flames of fire;
Arise, and execute thine ire.

CHORUS.

He comes, he comes to end our woes,
And pour his vengeance on our foes;
Earth trembles, lofty mountains nod,
Jacob arise, and meet thy God.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

SONG. Mr. NIELD.

Hasse.

COSÌ stupisce, e cade,
Pallido e smorto in viso,
Al fulmine improvviso,
L'attonito pastor;
Ma quando poi s'avvede,
Del vano suo spavento,
Sorge, respira e riede
A numerar l'armento
Disperso dal timor.

Da Capo.

RECIT. Mr. BARTLEMAN. (THEODORA.)

Handel.

'Tis Dioclesian's natal day proclaims throughout the lands of Antioch a feast and solemn sacrifice to Jove; who so disdains to join the sacred rites, shall feel our wrath in chastisement or death; and this, Septimus, take you in charge. Go, my faithful soldier, go, let the fragrant incense rise to Jove, great ruler of the skies.

SONG.

Go, my faithful soldier, go, let the fragrant incense rise to Jove, great ruler of the skies.

CHORUS.

And draw a blessing down
On his Imperial crown,
Who rules the world below:
Go and draw a blessing down
On his Imperial crown,
Who rules the world below.

DUET. Mr. and Mrs. HARRISON. (ANTHEM.)

Handel.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

CHORUS. (BELSHAZZER.) *Handel.*

See from his post Euphrates flies,
The stream withdraws his guardian wave,
Fenceless the queen of cities lies.

SEMI-CHORUS.

Why, faithless river, dost thou leave
Thy charge to hostile arms a prey,
Expose the lives thou ought'st to save,
Prepare the fierce invaders way,
And, like false man, thy trust betray ;
Euphrates hath his task fulfill'd,
But to divine decree must yield,
While Babel, queen of cities, reign'd,
Her flood, her guardian, was ordain'd.

SEMI-CHORUS.

Why, faithless river, like false man,
Thy trust betray ?
Now to superior pow'r gives place
And but the doom of heav'n obey.

FULL CHORUS.

Of things on earth proud man must own
Falsehood is found in man alone.

SONG. Madam BANTI.

Lampugnani.

Allor che il vento freme
Sembra che irrita l'onda
Corra a inondar la sponda
Fugga di seno al mar.

Ma giunta al lido appresso
Torna nel mare istesso
Placida a riposar.

CHORUS.

(MESSIAH.)

Handel.

Hallelujah! for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth.
The kingdom of this world is become the kingdom
of our Lord, and of his Christ; and he shall reign
for ever and ever,

King of kings, and Lord of lords. Hallelujah.

END OF THE FIRST CONCERT.

CHORUS.

(Messiah.)

Handel.

Hallelujah! for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth.
The kingdom of this world is become the kingdom
of our Lord, and of his Christ; and he shall reign
for ever and ever,

King of kings, and Lord of lords. Hallelujah.

END OF THE FIRST CONCERT.



(No. 2.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

The Earl of CHESTERFIELD.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1795.

ACT I.

OVERTURE and MARCH. (*Ptolomy.*) *Handel.*
SONG. Softly rise
CHORUS. Ye southern breezes } (*Solomon.*) *Dr. Boyce.*
SONG. Non vi piacque. (*Siroe.*) *Handel.*
CONCERTO 4th. Opera Quarta. *Avison.*
SONG. Where e'er you walk. (*Semele.*) *Handel.*
CHORUS. O Father, whose } (*Judas Macc.*) *Handel.*
almighty power.
RECIT. O worse than Death } (*Theodora.*) *Handel.*
SONG. Angels ever bright }
CHORUS. Worthy is the Lamb. (*Messiah.*) *Handel.*

ACT II.

OVERTURE. Occasional Oratorio. *Handel.*
SONG. Shall I in Mamre's } (*Joshua.*) *Handel.*
CHORUS. For all these mercies }
CONCERTO 11th. Op. 6th. *Corelli.*
SONG. O come let us worship. (*Anthem.*) *Handel.*
CHORUS. Lift up your heads. (*Messiah.*) *Handel.*
SONG. Vo solcando. *Vinci.*
CHORUS. How excellent thy name. (*Saul.*) *Handel.*

The THIRD CONCERT will be on Wednesday, March 4th.



The Earl of Chesterfield

Concert of Ancient Music

Wednesday, 17th May 1708

ACT I

OVERTURE and MARCH (Prologue)
SONG. Softly rise (Soprano)
CHORUS. Ye solemn voices
SONG. Non ti tardare (Soprano)
CONCERTO for Organ
SONG. While yet you walk (Soprano)
CHORUS. O Father, whose (Soprano)
RECI. O worse than Death (Soprano)
SONG. Angels ever bright (Soprano)
CHORUS. Worshy is the Lamb (Soprano)

ACT II

OVERTURE. Occasional Oration
SONG. Shall I in Mine's name (Soprano)
CHORUS. For all these mercies
CONCERTO for Organ
SONG. O come for us (Soprano)
CHORUS. Let us pray (Soprano)
SONG. Vo solando
CHORUS. How excellent thy name (Soprano)

The Third Concert was on 17th May 1708

(3)

CHORUS.

ACT I.

SONG, Mr. HARRISON. (SOLOMON.) *Dr. Boyce.*

SOFTLY rise, O southern breeze,
And kindly fan the blooming trees;
Upon my spicy garden blow,
That sweets from ev'ry part may flow.

CHORUS.

Ye southern breezes, gently blow,
That sweets from ev'ry part may flow.

SONG. Mrs. HARRISON. (SIROE.) *Handel.*

Non vi piacque, ingiusti Dei
Ch'io nascessi Pastorella;
Altra pena or non avrei
Che la cura d'un agnella,
Che l'affetto d'un Pàstor.

SONG. Mr. NIELD. (SEMELE.) *Handel.*

Where e'er you walk cool gales shall fan the glade,
Trees where you sit shall croud into a shade;
Where e'er you tread, the blushing flowers shall rise,
And all things flourish where you turn your eyes.

Da Capo.

CHORUS. (JUDAS MACCABEUS.) *Handel.*

O Father, whose almighty power,
The heav'ns, and earth, and seas adore !
The hearts of Judah, thy delight,
In one defensive band unite !
And grant a leader bold and brave,
If not to conquer born to save.

RECIT. Madam BANTI. (THEODORA.) *Handel.*

O worse than death indeed ; lead me ye guards,
Lead me or to the rack or to the flames ; I'll thank
your gracious mercy.

(6)

SONG.

Angels, ever bright and fair,
Take, O take me to your care ;
Speed to your own courts my flight,
Clad in robes of virgin white. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS. (MESSIAH.) *Handel.*

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain and hath redeemed us unto God by his blood, to receive power and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing.

Blessing, and honour, glory, and power, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever! Amen.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

SONG. Mr. BARTLEMAN. (JOSHUA.) *Handel.*

SHALL I in Mamre's fertile plain,
The remnant of my days remain?
And is it giv'n to me to have
A place with Abraham in the grave?
For all these mercies I will sing,
Eternal praise to heav'ns high king.

CHORUS.

For all these mercies we will sing,
Eternal praise to heav'ns high king.

SONG. Mr. HARRISON. (ANTHEM.) *Handel.*

O come let us worship, and fall down, and kneel
before the Lord our Maker; for he is the Lord our
God, and we are the sheep of his pasture, and the
people of his hand.

SEMI-CHORUS. (MESSIAH.) *Handel.*

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up,
ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory shall
come in.

SEMI-CHORUS.

Who is the King of Glory?

SEMI-CHORUS.

The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

SEMI-CHORUS.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory shall come in.

SEMI-CHORUS.

Who is the King of Glory ?

SEMI-CHORUS.

The Lord of Hosts, he is the King of Glory,

CHORUS.

The Lord of Hosts, he is the King of Glory.

SONG.

Madam BANTI.

Vinci.

Vo solcando un mar crudele,
Senza vele, e senza sarte;
Freme l'onda, il ciel s'imbruna,
Cresce il vento, e manca l'arte,
E il voler della fortuna
Son costretto a seguir.
Infelice in questo stato
Son da tutti abbandonato:
Meco è sola l'Innocenza
Che mi porta a naufragar.

Da Capo.

CHORUS.

(SAUL.)

Handel.

How excellent thy name, O Lord!
In all the world is known!
Above all heavens, O King ador'd,
How hast thou set thy glorious throne.

AIR. Mrs. HARRISON.

An infant rais'd by thy command,
To quell thy rebel foes,
Could fierce Goliath's dreadful hand
Superior in the fight oppose.

TRIO.

Along the monster Atheist strode,
With more than human pride;
And armies of the living God,
Exulting in his strength defy'd.

SEMI-CHORUS.

The youth inspired by thee, O Lord,
With ease the boaster slew;
Our fainting courage soon restor'd,
And headlong drove that impious crew.

CHORUS.

How excellent thy name, O Lord!
In all the world is known!
Above all heavens, O King ador'd,
How hast thou set thy glorious throne.

HALLELUJAH.

END OF THE SECOND CONCERT.

N. B. *On Account of Ash-Wednesday and the Fast Day, the
THIRD CONCERT will be on Wednesday, March 4, 1795.*



(No. 3.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

The Earl of U X B R I D G E.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 4, 1795.

ACT I.

OVERTURE. (<i>Semele.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
Music in the Tempest.	<i>Purcell.</i>
RECIT. Who trusts in God.	} (<i>Occ. Oratorio.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>
SONG. Prophetic visions.	
CONCERTO 9th.	<i>Geminiani Corelli.</i>
TRIO. The flocks shall. (<i>Acis and Galatea.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
SONG. I know that my Redeemer. (<i>Messiah.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
CHORUS. He gave them, (<i>Israel in Egypt.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>

ACT II.

OVERTURE. (<i>Acis and Galatea.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
CHORUS. O the pleasure. (<i>Acis and Galatea.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
SONG. Nasce al bosco. (<i>Ætius.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
TRIO. Disdainful of danger	} (<i>Jud. Macc.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>
CHORUS. Disdainful of danger	
CONCERTO 11th. Grand.	<i>Handel.</i>
SONG. Cara sposa. (<i>Radamistus.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
CHORUS. Gloria in excelsis.	<i>Pergolesi.</i>
SONG. In te spero o sposo.	<i>Sacchini.</i>
CHORUS. Gird on thy sword, (<i>Saul.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

The Hall of Uxbridge



Concert of Musical Society

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 4, 1852

ACT I.

OVERTURE. (Soprano.)
Music in the Temple.
RECIT. We praise thee, O God, thy power and glory.
SONG. Prophetic visions.
CONCERTO. (Soprano.)
TRIO. The rocks shall be moved and shaken.
SONG. I know that my Redeemer.
CHORUS. He gave it up.

ACT II.

OVERTURE. (Soprano and Chorus.)
CHORUS. O the pleasure of the pleasure.
SONG. Peace at last.
TRIO. Distant of danger.
CHORUS. Distant of danger.
CONCERTO. (Soprano.)
SONG. (Soprano and Chorus.)
CHORUS. (Soprano and Chorus.)
SONG. (Soprano and Chorus.)
CHORUS. (Soprano and Chorus.)

ACT I.

AIR. Mrs. HARRISON. (TEMPEST.) *Purcell.*

COME unto these yellow sands,
And there take hands ;
Foot it featly here and there,
And let the rest the burthen bear.

CHORUS.

Hark ! hark !
The watch dogs bark :
Hark ! I hear
The strain of chanticleer.

CHORUS.

Around, around we pace
About this cursed place ;
While thus we compass in
These mortals and their sin.

AIR. Mr. W^m. KNYVETT.

Full fathom five thy father lies ;
Of his bones are coral made :
Those are pearls that were his eyes ;
Nothing of him that doth fade,
But doth suffer a sea change
Into something rich and strange.
Sea nymphs hourly ring his knell ;
Hark ! now I hear them, ding dong bell.

CHORUS.

Sea nymphs hourly ring his knell ;
Hark ! now I hear them, ding dong bell.

AIR. Mr. SALE.

See! see! the Heavens smile,
With clouds no more o'ercast;
In this now-happy isle
Are all our sorrows past. *Da Capo.*

QUARTETTO. Mrs. HARRISON, Master EVANS,
Mr. HARRISON, and Mr. SALE.

Where the bee sucks there lurk I,
In a cowslip's bell I lie,
There I couch when owls do cry;
On the bat's back do I fly,
After sun-set, merrily.
Merrily, merrily shall I live now
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough.

AIR. Mrs. HARRISON.

Halcyon days, now storms are ending,
You shall find whene'er you sail;
Tritons all the while attending,
With a kind and pleasant gale,
Safely guard you to the shore,
And your peace and joy restore.

CHORUS.

No stars again shall hurt you from above,
But all your days shall pass in peace and love.

RECIT. Mr. NIELD. (OCCASIONAL ORATORIO.)

Handel.

Who trusts in God, shou'd ne'er despair,
The just are still the care of heav'n;
Rejoice, my soul, Jehovah hears.

SONG.

Prophetic visions strike my eye,
In vain our foes for help shall cry ;
War shall cease, welcome peace, and triumphs after
victory.

TRIO. Mrs. HARRISON, Mr. NIELD, and
Mr. SALE. (ACIS and GALATEA.) *Handel.*

The flocks shall leave the mountains,
The woods the turtle dove,
The nymphs forsake the fountains,
E'er I forsake my love.

Not show'rs to larks so pleasing,
Nor sunshine to the bee ;
Not sleep to toil so easing,
As these dear smiles to me.

Torture, fury, rage, despair,
I cannot, cannot bear ;
Fly, thou massy ruin, fly,
Die, presumptuous Acis, die.

SONG. Madam BANTI, (MESSIAH.) *Handel.*

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God. For now is Christ risen from the dead, the first fruits of them that sleep.

CHORUS. (ISRAEL IN EGYPT.) *Handel.*

He gave them hailstones for rain; fire, mingled with the hail, ran along upon the ground.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

CHORUS. (ACIS and GALATEA.) *Handel,*

O THE pleasure of the plains,
Happy nymphs and happy swains,
Harmless, merry, free, and gay,
Dance and sport the hours away.

For us the zephyr blows,
For us distils the dew,
For us unfolds the rose,
And flow'rs display their hue.

For us the winters rain,
For us the summers shine ;
Spring swells for us the grain,
And autumn bleeds the vine. *Da Capo.*

SONG. Mr. BARTLEMAN. (ÆTIUS.) *Handel.*

Nasce al bosco in rozza cuna,
Un felice pastorello,
E con l' aure di fortuna,
Giunge i regni a dominar.
Presso al trono in regie fasce
Sventurato un altro nasce,
E fra l'ire della sorte,
Va gli armenti a pascolar. *Da Capo.*

TRIO. Messrs. HARRISON, NIELD, and
BARTLEMAN. (JUDAS MACCABEUS.) *Handel.*

Disdainful of danger, we'll rush on the foe,
That thy pow'r, O Jehovah, all nations may know.

CHORUS.

Disdainful of danger, we'll rush on the foe,
That thy pow'r, O Jehovah, all nations may know.

SONG. Mr. HARRISON. (RADAMISTUS.)

Handel.

Cara sposa, amato bene
Prendi spene
Che non sempre irato il cielo
Volgerà lo sdegno in me,
Sgombro oh Dio dal nobil Core,
Il dolore che'l vederti lagrimar.
Fà tremar lo spirto é'l pie.

Da Capo.

CHÓRUS.

Pergolesi.

Gloria in excelsis, Deo gloria: et in terræ pax,
hominibus bonæ voluntatis.

SONG. Madam BANTI, *Sacchini.*

In te spero o sposo amato,
Fido a te la sorte mia,
E per te qualunque sia,
Sempre cara a me sarà.

Perche a me nel morir mio,
Il piacer non sia negato,
Di vantar che tua son io,
Il morir mi piacerà.

CHORUS. (SAUL.) *Handel.*

Gird on thy sword, thou man of might,
Pursue thy wonted fame;
Go on, be prosperous in fight,
Retrieve the Hebrew name.
Thy strong right hand, with terror arm'd,
Shall thy obdurate foes dismay;
While others, by thy virtue charm'd,
Shall crowd to own thy righteous sway.

END OF THE THIRD CONCERT.



(No. 4.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

The Earl of CHESTERFIELD,
For Lord Viscount FITZWILLIAM.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 11, 1795.

ACT I.

OVERTURE.

RECIT. acc. Comfort ye, my } (*Messiah.*) *Handel.*

SONG. Every valley

CHORUS. And the glory

SONG. Caro padre

CONCERTO 6th.

CHORUS. Venus laughing. (*Theodora.*) *Handel.*

SONG. I know that my Redeemer. (*Messiah.*) *Handel.*

RECIT. 'Tis well, six times

MARCH.

CHORUS. Glory to God

} (*Joshua.*) *Handel.*

ACT II.

OVERTURE.

RECIT. Behold the nations

CHORUS. O Baal, monarch

RECIT. No more, ye infidels

CHORUS. Lord of eternity

SONG. Non so d'onde.

CONCERTO 2d. Oboe.

SONG. Tears such as tender. (*Deborah.*)

DUET and CHORUS. O never

bow we down.

SONG. In te spero o sposo.

CHORUS. Fix'd in his everlasting. (*Samson.*) *Handel.*

} (*Deborah.*) *Handel.*

Bach.

Handel.

Handel.

} (*Jud. Macc.*) *Handel.*

Haffe.

(No. 4)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

THE EDITOR OF THE LANCET

FOR THE LANCET PUBLISHING CO.



COURT OF COMMONS

WEDNESDAY, MAY 11, 1847

REPORT

OF THE

COMMISSIONERS OF THE GENERAL LAND OFFICE

IN ANSWER TO A RESOLUTION OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS

PASSED ON THE 11TH OF MAY 1847

AND TO A RESOLUTION OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS

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AND TO A RESOLUTION OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS

ACT I.

RECIT. accompanied. Mr. HARRISON.

(MESSIAH.)

Handel.

COMFORT ye, comfort ye, my people, saith your God, speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem: and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned.

The voice of him that cryeth in the wilderness, prepare ye the way of the Lord: make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

SONG.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill made low; the crooked straight, and the rough places plain.

CHORUS.

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

SONG.

Mrs. HARRISON.

Perez.

Caro padre a me non dei
Rammentar che padre sei

Io lo so,

Ma in questi accenti,
Non ritrovo il genitor;

Non son io

Che ti consiglia,
E il rispetto, d'un regnante
E l'affetto d'una figlia
E il rimorso del tuo cor.

CHORUS. (THEODORA.) *Handel.*

Venus, laughing from the skies,
Will applaud her votaries ;
When seizing the treasure,
We revel in pleasure,
And revenge sweet love supplies.

SONG. Madam BANTI. (MESSIAH.) *Handel.*

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall
stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though
worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see
God. For now is Christ risen from the dead, the
first fruits of them that sleep.

RECIT. Mr. NIELD. (JOSHUA.) *Handel.*

'Tis well, six times the Lord hath been obey'd,
Low in the dust the town shall soon be laid ;
Now the seventh sun the gilded domes adorns,
Sound the shrill trumpets, shout, and blow the
horns.

AIR and CHORUS.

Glory to God! the strong cemented walls,
The tott'ring tow'rs, the pond'rous ruin falls :
The nations tremble at the dreadful sound.
Heav'n thunders, tempests roar, and groans the
ground. *Da Capo,*

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

RECIT. Mr. SALE. (DEBORAH.) *Handel.*

BEHOLD the nations all around,
What God like Baal is renown'd;
To him your stubborn tribes would bow,
Did but their slaves their duty know.

CHORUS.

O Baal! monarch of the skies,
To whom unnumber'd temples rise!
From thee, the sun immensely bright,
Receiv'd his radiant robes of light:
By thee with stars the heavens glow,
The ocean swells, and rivers flow;
The vales with verdure are array'd,
The flowers perfume the thicket's shade:
And 'tis by the event confess'd,
Thy votaries alone are bless'd.

RECIT. Mr. BARTLEMAN.

No more! ye infidels, no more!
False is the God whom ye adore;
A dull, brute idol, whose detested shrine,
None but such wretches can believe divine.

CHORUS.

Lord of eternity ! who hast in store
 Plagues for the proud, and mercy for the poor ;
 Look down ! look down ! from thy celestial throne,
 And let the terrors of thy wrath be known ;
 Plead the just cause, thy awful pow'r disclose,
 Avenge thy servants, and confound their foes.

SONG.

Mr. NIELD.

Bach.

Non so d'onde viene
 Quel tenero affetto
 Quel moto che ignoto
 Mi nasce nel petto ;
 Quel gel che le vene
 Scorrendo mi v`a
 Sono a destarmi
 S`i fieri contrasti,
 Non parmi che basti
 La sol`a piet`a.

Da Capo.

SONG. Mr. BARTLEMAN. (DEBORAH.) *Handel.*

Tears, such as tender fathers shed,
Warm from my aged eyes descend,
For joy to think, when I am dead,
My son will have mankind his friend.

DUET. Mrs. HARRISON & Mr. WM. KNYVETT.
(JUDAS MACCABEUS.) *Handel.*

O never bow we down
To the rude stock or sculptur'd stone;
But ever worship Israel's God,
Ever obedient to his awful nod.

CHORUS.

We never, never will bow down
To the rude stock or sculptur'd stone;
We worship God, and God alone.

SONG. Madam BANTI. *Hasse.*

In te spero o sposo amato,
Fido a te la sorte mia,
E per te qualunque sia,
Sempre cara a me sarà.

Perche a me nel morir mio,
Il piacer non sia negato,
Di vantare che tua son io,
Il morir mi piacerà.

Da Capo.

CHORUS. (SAMSON.) *Handel.*

Fix'd in his everlasting seat,
Jehovah rules the world in state,
Great Dagon rules the world in state.

His thunder roars, heav'n shakes, and earth's aghast.
The stars with deep amaze,
Remain in stedfast gaze.
Great Dagon is, of Gods, the first and last.
Jehovah is, of Gods, the first and last.

END OF THE FOURTH CONCERT.



(No. 5.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

Lord GREY DE WILTON.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 18, 1795.

ACT I.

INTRODUCTION and CHORUS. } (*Joshua.*) *Handel.*
Ye sons of Israel.

SONG. Io di mia man. *Hasse.*

CHORUS. By slow degrees. (*Belshazzar.*) *Handel.*

CONCERTO 4th. (From his Solos.) *Geminiani.*

SONG. Gentle airs. (*Athalia.*) *Handel.*

CHORUS. For unto us a child. (*Messiah.*) *Handel.*

DUET. Te ergo quæsumus. (*Te Deum.*) *Graun.*

SONG. Verdi prati. (*Alcina.*) *Handel.*

CHORUS. Gloria in excelsis. *Negri.*

ACT II.

CONCERTO 4th. (From his Trios.) *Martini.*

SONG. For ever blessed. } (*Jephtha.*) *Handel.*

CHORUS. Theme sublime. }

RECIT. It must be so. }

SONG. Pour forth no more. } (*Ditto.*) *Handel.*

CHORUS. No more to Ammon's. }

CONCERTO 10th. *Corelli.*

DUET and CHORUS. Io loderò. *Marcello.*

RECIT. Alma del gran Pompeo. (*Julius Cæsar.*) *Handel.*

SONG. Affanni del pensier. (*Otho.*) *Handel.*

CHORUS. Immortal Lord. (*Deborah.*) *Handel.*



ACT I.

INTRODUCTION and CHORUS. (JOSHUA.)

Handel.

YE sons of Israel, every tribe attend,
Let grateful songs and hymns to heaven ascend;
In Gilgal, and on Jordan's banks proclaim
One first, one last, one great Jehovah's name.

SONG.

Mrs. HARRISON.

Hasse.

Io di mia man la fronte
 T' adorerò d'allori.
 Terger nei bei sudori
 Io di mia man saprò,
 Piane le vie scoscese,
 Certe le dubbie imprese,
 Piacevoli gli affanni
 Sempre ti renderò.

Da Capo.

CHORUS.

(BELSHAZZER.)

Handel.

By slow degrees the wrath of God to its meridian
 height ascends,
 There mercy long the dreadful bolt suspends,
 Ere it offending man annoy :
 Long patient for repentance waits reluctant to de-
 stroy.
 At length the wretch obdurate grown,
 Infatuated makes the ruin all his own ;
 And ev'ry step he takes on his devoted head
 Precipitates the thunder down.

SONG. Mr. HARRISON. (ATHALIA.)
Handel.

Gentle airs, melodious strains,
Call for raptures out of woe:
Lull the royal mourner's pains,
Sweetly sooth her as you flow.

CHORUS. (MESSIAH.) *Handel.*

For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is
given, and the government shall be upon his shoul-
der: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Coun-
sellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the
Prince of Peace.

DUET. Mr. NIELD and Mrs. HARRISON.
Graun.

Te Ergo quæsumus Famulis tuis subveni, quos
pretioso sanguine redemesti.

SONG. Madam BANTI. (ALCINA.) *Handel.*

Verdi prati, e selve amene
Perderete la beltà.
Vaghi fior, correnti Rivi,
La vaghezza, la bellezza
Presto in voi si cangerà.
E cangiato il vago oggetto
All'orror del primo aspetto
Tutto in voi ritornerà.

Da Capo.

CHORUS.

Negri.

Gloria in excelsis, Deo gloria.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

SONG. Mr. NIELD. (JEPHTHA.) *Handel.*

FOR ever blessed be thy holy name, Lord God of
Israel.

CHORUS.

Theme sublime of endless praise,
Just and righteous are thy ways,
And thy mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

RECIT. Mr. BARTLEMAN. (JEPHTHA.)

Handel.

It must be so : or these vile Ammonites (our lordly tyrants now these eighteen years) will crush the race of Israel. Since heaven vouchsafes not, with immediate choice, to point us out a leader, as before, ourselves must choose ; and who so fit a man as Gilead's son, our brother, valiant Jephtha ? True, we have slighted, scorned, expelled him hence, as of a stranger born ; but well I know him : his generous soul disdains a mean revenge, when his distressful country calls his aid ; and, perhaps, Heaven may favor our request, if, with repentant hearts, we sue for mercy.

SONG.

Pour forth no more unheeded prayers
To idols deaf and vain,
No more with vile unhallow'd airs
The sacred rites prophane.

Da Capo.

CHORUS.

No more to Ammon's God and King,
Fierce Moloch, shall our cymbals ring,
In dismal dance around the furnace blue.
Chemosh no more
We will adore
With timbrell'd anthems to Jehovah due.

DUET and CHORUS. Mrs. HARRISON and Mr.

BARTLEMAN.

Marcello.

Io loderò frattanto del Signor la giustizia e con
voci di gioia.

Canterò salmi e cantici a gloria dell' Altissimo.

RECIT. Madam BANTI. (JULIUS CÆSAR.)

Handel.

Alma del gran Pompeo
Che al cener suo d'intorno,
Invisibil t'aggiri,
Fur ombra i tuoi trofei,
Ombra la tua grandezza, e un ombra sei,
Così termina al fine il fasto umano
Ier chi vivo occupò un mondo in guerra,
Oggi rivolto in polve un urna serra
Tal di ciascuno, ah! lasso!
Il principio è di terra, e il fine un sasso,
Misera vita! o quanto è fral tuo stato,
Ti forma un soffio, e ti distrugge un fiato.

SONG. (OTHO.)

Handel.

Affanni del pensier
Un sol momento
Datemi pace almen
E poi tornate.



Ah che nel mesto sen
Io gia vi sento
Che ostinati la pace
A mi turbate.

Da Capo.

CHORUS. (DEBORAH.) *Handel.*

Immortal Lord of earth and skies,
Whose wonders all around us rise ;
Whose anger, when it awful glows,
To swift perdition dooms thy foes.

O grant a leader to our host,
Whose name with honor we may boast ;
Whose conduct may our cause maintain,
And break our proud oppressor's chain.

END OF THE FIFTH CONCERT.

NOTES



END OF THE FIFTH VOLUME

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(No. 6.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

Lord Viscount MALDEN.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25, 1795.

ACT I.

OPENING and FIRST CHORUS. We praise thee.
(*Dettingen Te Deum.*) *Handel.*
SONG. M'allontano sdegnose. (*Atalanta.*) *Handel.*
RECIT. Search round the world. } (*Solomon.*) *Handel.*
CHORUS. May no rash intruder. }
SONG. Pleasure, my former. (*Time and Truth.*) *Handel.*
CONCERTO 8th. *Corelli.*
TRIO. Like a bright cherub. (*Gideon.*) *Handel.*
SONG. Verdi prati. (*Alcina.*) *Handel.*
CHORUS. From the censor. (*Solomon.*) *Handel.*

ACT II.

OVERTURE. (*Berenice.*) *Handel.*
SONG. Oft on a plat. (*L'Allegro.*) *Handel.*
RECIT. accomp. Thus saith the }
Lord. } (*Belshazzar.*) *Handel.*
CHORUS. Sing, O ye Heav'ns. }
CONCERTO 1st. Op. 8. *Martini.*
SONG. Sorge infausta. (*Orlando.*) *Handel.*
CHORUS. Hear us, O Lord. (*Judas Mac.*) *Handel.*
RECIT. Sconsigliata, che feci. }
SONG. Son qual nave. } *Piccini.*
ANTHEM. The King shall rejoice. *Handel.*

N. B. The SEVENTH CONCERT will be on Wednesday,
April 15th.

ACT I.

CHORUS. (DETTINGEN TE DEUM.) *Handel.*

WE praise thee, O God, we acknowledge thee to
be the Lord.

SONG. Mrs. HARRISON. (ATALANTA.) *Handel.*

M'allontano sdegnose pupille
Per vedervi più liete, e serene,
E perch' abbian le vostre faville
Nutrimento minore di pene.

Da Capo.

RECIT. Mr. NIELD. (SOLOMON.) *Handel.*

Search round the world, there never yet was seen
So wise a monarch, or so bright a queen.

CHORUS.

May no rash intruder disturb their soft hours;
To form fragrant pillows, arise, O ye flowers;
Ye zephyrs, soft breathing, their slumbers pro-
long,
While nightingales lull them to sleep with their
song.

SONG. Mr. HARRISON. (TIME AND TRUTH.)

Handel.

Pleasure, my former ways resigning,
To Virtue's cause inclining,
Thee, Pleasure, now I leave.
Lest when my spirits fail me,
Repentance can't avail me,
Nor sickness comfort give.

Da Capo.

TRIO. Mrs. HARRISON, Mr. NIELD, and

Mr. KNYVETT. (GIDEON.) *Handel.*

Like a bright cherub, some mortal befriending,
Mercy now glides from the empyreal throne:
Hope, her wing'd herald, glad omens portending,
With joy and blessing this conquest to crown.

Great is the victor, all rancour resigning,
Raising the conquer'd with unlook'd-for joy ;
To the sweet dictates of mercy inclining,
When fate vouchsafes him to destroy.

Thus, when the night, all in darkness involving,
Holds for a while her disconsolate reign,
Sol's radiant beams the thick vapours dissolving,
Burst through the gloom and give daylight again.

SONG. Madam BANTI. (ALCINA.) *Handel.*

Verdi prati, e selve amene
Perderete la beltà.
Vaghi fior, correnti Rivi,
La vaghezza, la bellezza
Presto in voi si cangerà.
E cangiato il vago oggetto
All'orror del primo aspetto
Tutto in voi ritornerà.

Da Capo.

(7)

CHORUS. (SOLOMON.) *Handel.*

From the censor curling rise
Grateful incense to the skies;
Heaven blesses David's throne,
Happy, happy, Solomon.

DOUBLE CHORUS;

Live, live for ever, pious David's son;
Live, live for ever, mighty Solomon.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

SONG. Mr. NIELD. (L'ALLEGRO.) *Handel.*

OFT' on a plat of rising ground
I hear the far-off curfew sound,
Over some wide-water'd shore,
Swinging slow, with sullen roar.

Or if the air will not permit,
Some still removed place will fit,
Where glowing embers thro' the room
Teach light to counterfeit a gloom.

RECIT. accompanied. Mr. BARTLEMAN.

(BELSHAZZER.)

Handel.

Thus saith the Lord to Cyrus his anointed,
 Whose right hand I have holden, to subdue
 Nations before him: I will go before thee,
 To loose the strong-knit loins of mighty kings,
 Make straight the crooked places, break in pieces
 The gates of solid brass, and cut in sunder
 The bars of iron. For my servants sake,
 Isr'el my chosen, though thou hast not known me,
 I have surnam'd thee: I have girded thee:
 That from the rising to the setting sun
 The nations may confess I am the Lord,
 There is none else, there is no God besides me.
 Thou shalt perform my pleasure, to Jerusalem
 Saying, Thou shalt be built; and to the Temple,
 Thy raz'd foundation shall again be laid.

CHORUS.

Sing, O ye heavens, for the Lord hath done it:
 Earth from thy centre shout:
 Break forth, ye mountains, into songs of joy:

O forests, and each tree therein,
Jehovah hath redeemed Jacob,
And glorify'd himself in Israel.

Hallelujah. Amen.

SONG: Mr. BARTLEMAN. (ORLÁNDÓ.)

Handel:

Sorge infausta una Procella
Che oscurar fa il Cielo e'l mare
Splende fausta poi la stella
Ch' ogni cor ne fa goder.

Può tallor il forte errare,
Ma risorto dall' errore
Quel che pria gli diè dolore
Causa immenso il suo piacer.

Da Capo.

CHORUS. (JUDAS MAC.)

Handel

Hear us, O Lord, on thee we call,
Resolv'd on conquest, or a glorious fall.

RECIT.

Madam BANTI.

Piccini.

Sconsigliata, che feci : il Regno tutto
 A danno di Rodrigo oggi irritai :
 La vendetta cercai del Padre ucciso
 Ed or mi trovo nel medesimo istante
 Orfana, Sposa, e sventurata amante,
 Ah si vada : si plachi l'irritato Monarca,
 Ah si risparmi una vita si cara,
 E tu del padre potresti,
 L'ingata figlia la vendetta obliar ?
 Ahi dura legge : ahi tiranno dover
 Di onor di fama una morte cercar
 Che non si brama : oh Dio :
 Mai sempre ondeggia confuso
 E incerto il core ora inpreda allo sdegno
 Ora all' amore.

ARIA.

Son qual nave in mezzo all'onde
 Senza guida, e senza vele
 In balia del mar crudele
 Il mio core errando va.

ANTHEM.

Handel.

The king shall rejoice in thy strength, O Lord ;
exceeding glad shall he be of thy salvation.

Glory, great worship hast thou laid upon him ;
thou hast prevented him with the blessings of good-
ness, and has set a crown of pure gold upon his head.

HALLELUJAH.

END OF THE SIXTH CONCERT.

N. B. *The SEVENTH CONCERT will be on Wednesday,*
April 15th.



(No. 7.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

His Grace the Duke of LEEDS.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 15, 1795.

ACT I.

OVERTURE. (<i>Samson.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
RECIT. This day a solemn feast. }	
CHORUS. Awake the trumpet. } (<i>Samson.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
SONG. Fell rage and black despair. (<i>Saul.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
FIRST PART of MACBETH.	<i>Locke.</i>
CONCERTO.	<i>Corelli.</i>
RECIT. Ye sacred priests. }	
SONG. Farewel ye limpid. } (<i>Jephtha.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
FIRST MOVEMENT of TE DEUM.	<i>Graun.</i>

ACT II.

OVERTURE. (<i>Alcina.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
SONG. Our fruits. (<i>Joseph.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
RECIT. The walls are level'd. }	
SONG. See the raging flames. } (<i>Joshua.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
CHORUS. He smote all the. (<i>Israel in Egypt.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
CONCERTO 1st. Grand.	<i>Handel.</i>
SONG. Total eclipse. }	
CHORUS. O first created beam. } (<i>Samson.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
RECIT. Berenice ove sei. }	
SONG. Ombra che pallida. } (<i>Lucio Vero.</i>)	<i>Fomelli.</i>
CHORUS. The mighty power. }	
RECIT. accom. Rejoice, O Judah. } (<i>Athalia.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
GRAND CHORUS. Give glory. }	

No. 71



Committee of the
ACT I

ACT II
SCENE I
[Faint, illegible text]

ACT III
SCENE I
[Faint, illegible text]

ACT I.

RECIT. Mr. HARRISON, (SAMSON.) *Handel.*

THIS day, a solemn feast to Dagon held,
Relieves me from my task of servile toil;
Unwillingly their superstition yields
This rest! To breathe heav'ns air blowing fresh,
pure and sweet.

CHORUS OF THE PRIESTS OF DAGON.

Awake the trumpet's lofty sound;
The joyful sacred festival comes round,
When Dagon, king of all the earth, is crown'd.

SONG. Mr. NIELD. (SAUL.) *Handel.*

Fell rage and black despair possest
 With horrid sway the monarch's breast;
 When David with celestial fire
 Struck the sweet persuasive lyre:
 Soft gliding down his ravish'd ears,
 The healing sounds dispel his cares;
 Despair and rage at once are gone,
 And peace and hope resume the throne.

MASQUE in MACBETH. *Locke.*

FIRST PART.

1st Witch. Speak, sister, speak; is the deed done?

2d Witch. Long ago, long ago,
 Above twelve glasses since have run:
 Ill deeds are seldom slow,
 Or single, but foll'wing crimes on former
 wait,

The worst of creatures faster propagate:

1st Witch. Many more murders must this one, ensue,

(5)

Dread horrors still abound
In ev'ry place around,
As if in death were found propagation new,
He shall, he will,
He must spill
Much more blood,
And become worse, to make his title good.
Now let's dance,
Agreed, Agreed :

CHORUS.

Agreed, Agreed,
We should rejoice when good kings bleed.

AIR. Mr. SALE.

When cattle die, about we go,
What then when Monarchs perish should we do?
We should rejoice when winds and waves are warring,
Earthquakes the mountains tearing,
And monarchs die despairing.

CHORUS.

Rejoice—we should rejoice.

AIR. Mrs. HARRISON.

Let's have a dance upon the heath ;
 We gain more life by Duncan's death ;
 Sometimes like brinded cats we shew,
 Having no music but our mew,
 To which we dance in some old mill,
 Upon the hopper, stone, or wheel ;
 To some old saw, or bardish rhyme,
 Where still the mill-clack does keep time :
 Sometimes about a hollow tree,
 Around, around, around dance we,
 And thither the chirping crickets come,
 And beetles, singing drowsy hum ;
 Sometimes we dance o'er ferns, or furze,
 To howls of wolves, or barks of curs ;
 Or if with none of these we meet,
 We dance to th' echoes of our feet.

CHORUS.

At the night raven's dismal voice,
 When others tremble we rejoice,
 And nimbly, nimbly dance we still,
 To the echoes from a hollow hill.

RECIT. Madam BANTI. (JEPHTHA.) *Handel.*

Ye sacred priests, whose hands ne'er yet were
stained

With human blood, why are ye thus afraid
To execute my father's will? The call
Of heaven with humble resignation I obey.

SONG.

Farewel ye limpid springs and floods,
Ye flow'ry meads and mazy woods;
Farewel thou busy world, where reign
Short hours of joy and years of pain.
Brighter scenes I seek above,
In the realms of peace and love.

CHORUS.

Graun.

Te Deum laudamus, Te Dominum confitemur,
Te æternum Patrem, omnis terra, veneratur.

SOLI.

Tibi omnes angeli, Tibi cœli et universæ potestates:
Tibi cherubim et seraphim incessabili voce proclamant.

CHORUS.

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaoth:
Pleni sunt cœli et terra majestatis gloria tuæ.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

SONG. Mrs. HARRISON. (JOSEPH.) *Handel.*

OUR fruits, while yet in blossom'd die,
Our harvest's in the new-sown seed,
Barren the mournful ridges lie,
Undeck'd the once-enamel'd mead.

But ZAPHNATH's providential care
Retaliates for the niggard soil;
Through him in dearth we plenty share,
Nor heed th' inexorable Nile,

RECIT. Mr. BARTLEMAN. (JOSHUA.) *Handel.*

The walls are level'd, pour the chosen bands ;
With hostile gore embrue your thirsty hands,
Set palaces and temples in a blaze,
Sap the foundations, and the bulwarks raze.
But, Oh! remember, in the bloody strife,
To spare the hospitable Rahab's life,

SONG.

See the raging flames arise,
Hear the dismal groans and cries ;
The fatal day of wrath is come,
Proud Jericho has met her doom.

CHORUS, (ISRAEL IN EGYPT.) *Handel.*

He smote all the first born of Egypt, the chief
of all their strength. But as for his people, he led
them forth like sheep. He brought them out like
silver and gold : there was not one feeble person in
all their tribes.

SONG. Mr. HARRISON. (SAMSON.) *Handel.*

Total eclipse! no sun, no moon!
All dark amidst the blaze of noon!
O glorious light! no cheering ray
To glad my eyes with welcome day!
Why thus depriv'd thy prime decree!
Sun, moon, and stars are dark to me!

CHORUS.

O first created beam, and thou great word!
Let there be light! and light was over all;
One heav'nly blaze shone round this earthly ball!
To thy dark servant life by light afford.

RECIT. Madam BANTI. (LUCIO VERO.)

Fomelli.

Berenice, ove sei?
Qual lugubre apparato
Di Spavento, e di lutto?
Qual di tenebre e d'ombre

Reggio dolente e fiera?
 Forse quì di Tieste
 Si rinovan le Cene? o langue il giorno
 Fuggitivo così, perche tra queste
 Soglie funeste, oh Dio!
 Trucidato morì l'Idolo mio?
 Ahimè sogno o son desta?
 Odo—o parmi d'udir—la voce—il pianto—
 Del moribondo Sposo?—ahi son pur questi
 Gemiti di chi langue
 Singulti di chi spira—E quell' oscura
 Caligine profunda,
 De là s'inalza, e mostra
 Non so qual simulacro a gli occhi miei—
 Quella—si quella—oh Dei già la ravviso,
 E del mio Volageso
 L'ombra mesta e dolente
 Ah barbaro tiranno
 Il mio sposo uccidesti
 Io non m'inganno.

SONG.

Ombra, che pallida
 Fai quì soggiorno;

Larva che squallida
Mi giri intorno
Perchè mi chiami?
Che vuoi da me?
Se pace brami
Ombra infelice
In Berenice no pace non v'è.

CHORUS. (ATHALIA.) *Handel.*

The mighty power, in whom we trust,
Is ever to his promise just ;
He makes this sacred day appear
The pledge of a propitious year.

RECITATIVE. Mr. SALE.

Rejoice, O Judah, this triumphant day,
Let all the goodness of our God display.
Whose mercies to the wond'ring world declare,
His chosen people are his chosen care.

GRAND CHORUS.

Give glory to his awful name,
Let every voice his praise proclaim.

END OF THE SEVENTH CONCERT.

SEVERAL Persons having thought proper, during the present Season, to refuse paying their Subscriptions to the Antient Concert, notwithstanding their Names had remained upon the List of Subscribers after the Notice given, previous to the Close of the last Year's Performances, it is found necessary to declare, that any Persons, now Subscribers to the said Concert, who shall omit to send a Notice of their Intention *not to subscribe* to the said Concert the ensuing Season, to JOHN KEYSALL, Esq. No. 15, *Upper Gower Street, Bedford Square*, previous to the First of *January*, 1796, will be considered as Subscribers, and called upon as such for their Subscriptions.

Signed by

LEEDS.
CHESTERFIELD,
UXBRIDGE.
MALDEN.
GREY DE WILTON.

March 25th, 1795.

THE DIRECTOR OF THE

GRAND CHURCH

OF THE

...



(No. 9.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

The Earl of UXBRIDGE,

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 29, 1795.

ACT I.

OVERTURE. (*Hercules.*) *Handel.*
RECIT. Me, when the fun. }
SONG. Hide me from days. } (*Il Pensieroso.*) *Handel.*
CHORUS. Fall'n is the foe. (*Judas Macc.*) *Handel.*
RECIT. To Heav'ns Almighty. }
SONG. O Liberty! thou. } (*Judas Macc.*) *Handel.*
DUET and CHORUS. Fear no danger. *Purcel.*
CONCERTO 6th. (*from his Solos*) *Geminiani.*
CHORUS. Come, mighty Father. (*Theodora.*) *Handel.*
SONG. Io di mia man. *Hasse.*
RECIT. accomp. Apollo, come. }
CHORUS. Happy, happy shall we. } (*Semele.*) *Handel.*

ACT II.

OVERTURE. (*Richard the First.*) *Handel.*
RECIT. acc. Calm thou my soul. }
SONG. Convey me to some. } (*Alex. Balus.*) *Handel.*
SONG. Tyrants would in. }
CHORUS. Tyrants, ye in vain. } (*Athalia.*) *Handel.*
RECIT. Behold I tell you. }
SONG. The trumpet shall sound. } (*Messiah.*) *Handel.*
CONCERTO 3d. Op. 5th. *Martini.*
CHORUS. Wretched lovers. (*Acis & Galatea.*) *Handel.*
RECIT. O worse than death. }
SONG. Angels ever bright. } (*Theodora.*) *Handel.*
AIR and CHORUS. O }
Lord, in thee. } (*Dettingen Te Deum.*) *Handel.*



ACT I.

RECIT. Mrs. HARRISON. (IL PENSIEROSO.) *Handel.*

ME, when the sun begins to fling,
His flaring beams, me, goddess, bring
To arched walks of twilight groves
And shadows brown, that Sylvan loves:
There in close covert, by some brook,
Where no profaner's eye may look.

SONG.

Hide me from day's garish eye ;
 While the bee, with honied thigh,
 Which at her flow'ry work doth sing,
 And the waters murmuring,
 With such concert as they keep,
 Entice the dewy-feather'd sleep :
 And let some strange mysterious dream
 Wave at his wings, in airy stream
 Of lively portraiture display'd,
 Softly on my eye-lids laid.
 Then, as I wake, sweet music, breathe
 Above, about, or underneath ;
 Sent by some spirit to mortal's good,
 Or the unseen genius of the wood.

CHORUS. (JUDAS MACC.) *Handel.*

Fall'n is the foe ;
 So fall thy foes, O Lord,
 When warlike Judas wields his righteous sword.

RECIT. Mr. NIELD. (JUDAS MACC.) *Handel.*

To Heav'n's Almighty King we kneel
For blessings on this exemplary zeal.
Bless him, Jehovah, and once more
To thy own Israel Liberty restore.

SONG.

O Liberty ! thou choicest treasure,
Seat of virtue, source of pleasure ;
Life without thee knows no blessing,
No endearment worth caressing.

DUET. Mrs. HARRISON and Master EVANS, and
CHORUS. *Purcel.*

Fear no danger, to ensue,
The hero loves as well as you ;
Ever gentle, ever smiling,
And the cares of life beguiling: *Da Capo.*
Cupids strew your paths with flowers,
Gathered from Elysian bowers. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS. (THEODORA.) *Handel.*

Come, mighty Father, mighty Lord,
With love our souls inspire,
While grace and truth flow from thy word
And feed the holy fire.

SONG, Madam BANTI. *Hasse.*

Io di mia man la fronte
T'adornerò d'allori.
Tergerne i bei sudori
Io di mia man saprò,
Piane le vie scoscese,
Certe le dubbie imprese,
Piacevoli gli affanni
Sempre ti renderò,

Da Capo.

RECIT. Accompanied. Mr. HARRISON. (SEMELE.)

Handel.

Apollo comes to relieve your care,
And future happiness declare
From Semele's ashes a phenix shall rise,
The joy of this earth and delight of the skies.
A God he shall prove,
More mighty than love,
And sighing and sorrow for ever prevent.

CHORUS.

Happy, happy shall we be,
And free from care and sorrow free,
Guiltless pleasures we'll enjoy,
Virtuous love will never cloy :
All that's good and just we'll prove,
And Bacchus crown the joys of love.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

RECIT. Accompanied. Mr. HARRISON. (Soprano.)

Handel.

And sighing and sorrow for ever prevent,
More mighty than love,
A God he shall prove,
The joy of the earth and of the skies.
From Scythia's ashes a phoenix shall rise,
And future happiness declare,
Apollo comes to relieve your care.

ACT II.

CHORUS.

RECIT. accomp. Mr. HARRISON.
(ALEXANDER BALUS.) *Handel.*

CALM thou my soul, kind Isis,
With a noble scorn of life.
Ideal joys, and momentary pains,
That flatter or disturb this waking dream.

SONG.

Convey me to some peaceful shore,
Where no tumultuous billows roar;
Where life, tho' joyless, still is calm,
And sweet content is sorrow's balm.
There, free from pomp and care to wait,
Forgetting, and forgot, the will of fate.

SONG. Mrs. HARRISON. (ATHALIA.) *Handel.*

Tyrants would, in impious throngs,
Silence his adorer's songs;
But shall Salem's lyre and lute
At their proud commands be mute?

CHORUS.

Tyrants, ye in vain conspire;
Wake the lute, and strike the lyre.
Why should Salem's lyre and lute
At their proud commands be mute?

RECIT. accomp. Mr. BARTLEMAN. (MESSIAH.)

Handel.

Behold I tell you a mystery ; we shall not all sleep,
but we shall be chang'd in a moment, in the
twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet.

SONG.

'The trumpet shall sound and the dead shall be
rais'd incorruptible, and we shall be chang'd.

CHORUS. (ACIS AND GALATEA.) *Handel.*

Wretched lovers, fate has past
This sad decree ; no joy shall last.
Wretched lovers, quit your dream ;
Behold the monster Polypheme ;
See what ample strides he takes ;
The mountain nods, the forest shakes ;
The waves run fright'ned to the shores.
Hark ! how the thund'ring giant roars.

RECIT. Madam BANTI. (THEODORA.) *Handel.*

O worse than death indeed;
Lead me, ye guards, lead me
Or to the rack or to the flames;
I'll thank your gracious mercy.

SONG.

Angels, ever bright and fair,
Take, O take me to your care;
Speed to your own courts my flight,
Clad in robes of virgin white. *Da Capo.*

SOLO. Mr. NIELD, and CHORUS.

(DETTINGEN TE DEUM.) *Handel.*

O Lord, in thee have I trusted; let me never be
confounded.

END OF THE NINTH CONCERT.

SEVERAL Persons having thought proper, during the present Season, to refuse paying their Subscriptions to the Antient Concert, notwithstanding their Names had remained upon the List of Subscribers after the Notice given, previous to the Close of the last Year's Performances, it is found necessary to declare, that any Persons, now Subscribers to the said Concert, who shall omit to send a Notice of their Intention *not to subscribe* to the said Concert the ensuing Season, to JOHN KEYSALL, Esq. No. 15, *Upper Gower Street, Bedford Square*, previous to the First of *January*, 1796, will be considered as Subscribers, and called upon as such for their Subscriptions.

Signed by LEEDS.
CHESTERFIELD,
UXBRIDGE.
MALDEN.
GREY DE WILTON.

March 25th, 1795.



(No. 10.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

*The Earl of CHESTERFIELD,
For Lord Viscount FITZWILLIAM.*

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 6, 1795.

ACT I.

OVERTURE and MARCH in *Scipio*.

FUNERAL ANTHEM.

RECIT. O filial piety !

SONG. No, no, cruel father. } (*Saul.*)

RECIT. and CHORUS. From } (*Dryden's Ode.*)
harmony.

CONCERTO 1st. (*From Select Harmony.*)

DUET. As steals the morn. (*Il Moderato.*)

SONG. Dove sei, amato. (*Rodelinda.*)

RECIT. acc. But bright Cecilia. } (*Dryden's*
SONG and CHORUS. As from } *Ode.*) }
the pow'r.

Handel.

ACT II.

CONCERTO 4th.

Corelli.

SONG. To God our strength.

CHORUS. Prepare the hymn. } (*Occ. Oratorio.*) Handel.

RECIT. Relieve thy champion.

SONG. Return, O God of Hosts. } (*Samson.*) Handel.

CONCERTO 4th. (Oboe.)

Handel.

SONG. Rasserena il mesto.

Gluck.

CHORUS. See the proud chief. (*Deborah.*) Handel.

SONG. Ti parla in seno.

Perez.

CHORUS. Gloria Patri. (*Jubilate.*) Handel.

(No. 10)

THE TOWN OF CHESTERFIELD
FOR THE REVENUE OF THE TOWN



CONSTITUTION OF THE TOWN

WEDNESDAY, MAY 6, 1896

ACT A.

OVERSEERS AND MANAGERS

HUNTER, WILLIAM

SONG, DANCE AND CHORUS

SONG, DANCE AND CHORUS

SONG, DANCE AND CHORUS

SONG, DANCE AND CHORUS

SONG, DANCE AND CHORUS

SONG, DANCE AND CHORUS

SONG, DANCE AND CHORUS

SONG, DANCE AND CHORUS

SONG, DANCE AND CHORUS

SONG, DANCE AND CHORUS

ACT B.

CONSTITUTION OF THE TOWN

SONG, DANCE AND CHORUS

SONG, DANCE AND CHORUS

SONG, DANCE AND CHORUS

SONG, DANCE AND CHORUS

SONG, DANCE AND CHORUS

SONG, DANCE AND CHORUS

SONG, DANCE AND CHORUS

SONG, DANCE AND CHORUS

SONG, DANCE AND CHORUS

ACT I.

FUNERAL ANTHEM. *Handel.*

QUARTETTO. Mrs. HARRISON, Mr. HARRISON,
Mr. W. KNYVETT, and Mr. SALE.

WHEN the ear heard him, then it blessed him;
and when the eye saw him, it gave witness of him.

(4)

CHORUS.

He delivered the poor that cried, the fatherless,
and him that had none to help him—Kindness,
meekness, and comfort, were in his tongue: if there
was any virtue, and if there was any praise, he
thought on those things.

QUARTETTO.

His body is buried in peace.

CHORUS.

But his name liveth evermore.

RECIT. Mr. NIELD. (SAUL.) *Handel.*

O filial piety! O sacred friendship!

How shall I reconcile you?

Cruel father, your just commands I always have
obey'd;

But to destroy my friend; the brave, the virtuous,
 the godlike David;
 Israel's defender, and terror of her foes;
 To disobey you, what shall I call it?
 'Tis an act of duty to God; to David; nay, indeed
 to you.

SONG.

No, no, cruel father, no;
 Your hard commands I can't obey;
 Shall I, with sacrilegious blow;
 Take pious David's life away:
 No, no, with my life I must defend
 Against the world, my best, my dearest friend.

RECIT. Mr. HARRISON. (DRYDEN'S ODE.) *Handel.*

From harmony, from heav'nly harmony,
 This universal frame began.

RECITATIVE accompanied.

When Nature underneath a heap of jarring atoms lay,
And could not heave her head,
The tuneful voice was heard from high,
Arise, arise, ye more than dead!
Then cold, and hot, and moist, and dry,
In order to their stations leap, and Music's pow'r obey.

CHORUS.

From harmony, from heav'nly harmony,
This universal frame began;
Thro' all the compass of the notes it ran,
The diapason closing full in man.

DUET. Mr. & Mrs. HARRISON. (IL MODERATO.)

Handel.

As steals the morn upon the night,
And melts the shades away,
So truth doth fancy's charms dissolve,
And rising reason puts to flight
The fumes that did the mind involve,
Restoring intellectual day.

SONG. Madam BANTI. (RODELINDA.) *Handel.*

Dove sei, amato bene?
Vieni l'alma a consolar.
Son oppressa da tormenti,
Ed i crudi miei lamenti,
Sol con te posso bear. *Da Capo.*

RECIT. accompanied. Mrs. HARRISON.
(DRYDEN'S ODE.) *Handel.*

But bright Cecilia rais'd the wonder high,
When to her organ vocal breath was giv'n;
An angel heard, and straight appear'd,
Mistaking earth for heav'n.

AIR and CHORUS.

As from the pow'r of sacred lays,
The spheres began to move,
And sung the great Creator's praise
To all the bless'd above:
So when the last and dreadful hour,
This crumbling pageant shall devour,

FULL CHORUS.

The trumpet shall be heard on high,
The dead shall live, the living die,
And music shall untune the sky.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

SONG, Mr. BARTLEMAN. (Occ. ORATORIO.)

To God, our strength, sing loud and clear;
To Jacob's God, that all may hear,
Loud acclamations ring;
Prepare the hymn, prepare the song,
The timbrel hither bring;
The cheerful psaltry bring along,
And harp with pleasant string.

CHORUS.

Prepare the hymn, prepare the song,
The timbrel hither bring,
The cheerful psaltry bring along,
And harp with pleasant string.

RECIT. Mr. W. KNYVETT. (SAMSON.) *Handel.*

Relieve thy champion, image of thy strength; and
turn his labours to a peaceful end.

SONG.

Return, O God of hosts! behold
Thy servant in distress.

SONG. Mr. HARRISON. *Gluck.*

Rasserena il mesto ciglio
Non è ver, non vado a morte;
Vò con lieta, e fausta sorte
Il mio fato ad incontrar.

CHORUS. (DEBORAH.) *Handel.*

See the proud chief advances now,
With sullen march and gloomy brow.
Jacob, arise, assert thy God
And scorn oppression's iron rod.

SONG. Madam BANTI. (FARNACE.) *Perez.*

Ti parla in seno amore
Per l'innocente figlio :
Ma ti favelli al core
L'offesa Maestà • 
Alla pria che fra ritorte
Sia nel vicin periglio
Guidalo in braccio a morte
Questa è per lui pietà.

Da Capo.

CHORUS. (JUBILATE.) *Handel.*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the
Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall
be, world without end.

END OF THE TENTH CONCERT.

20

SEVERAL Persons having thought proper, during the present Season, to refuse paying their Subscriptions to the Antient Concert, notwithstanding their Names had remained upon the List of Subscribers after the Notice given, previous to the Close of the last Year's Performances, it is found necessary to declare, that any Persons, now Subscribers to the said Concert, who shall omit to send a Notice of their Intention *not to subscribe* to the said Concert the ensuing Season, to JOHN KEYSALL, Esq. No. 15, *Upper Gower Street, Bedford Square*, previous to the First of *January*, 1796, will be considered as Subscribers, and called upon as such for their Subscriptions.

Signed by LEEDS.
CHESTERFIELD,
UXBRIDGE.
MALDEN.
GREY DE WILTON.

March 25th, 1795.



Lord GREY DE WILTON.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 13, 1795.

ACT I.

OVERTURE. (*Pharamond.*) *Handel.*
 RECIT. Let but the spirit. } (*Samson.*) *Handel.*
 SONG. Thus when the sun. }
 CHORUS. Cherub and seraphim. (*Jephtha.*) *Handel.*
 CONCERTO 2d. (*From his Solos.*) *Geminiani.*
 SONG. Intendo il tuo. *Hasse.*
 RECIT. Thus far our cause. }
 RECIT. acc. O thou bright orb. } (*Joshua.*) *Handel.*
 CHORUS. Behold the list'ning sun. }
 DUET. Cease thy anguish. (*Athalia.*) *Handel.*
 SONG. Non vi turbate nò. (*Alceste.*) *Gluck.*
 CHORUS. Around let acclamations, (*Athalia.*) *Handel.*

ACT II.

CONCERTO 2d. Grand. *Handel.*
 SONG. O sleep. (*Semele.*) *Handel.*
 CHORUS. The depths have } (*Israel in Egypt.*) *Handel.*
 cover'd them. }
 SONG. Lascia amor. (*Orlando.*) *Handel.*
 CONCERTO 5th. *Corelli.*
 RECIT. Nel chiuso ceantro. }
 SONG. Euridice, e dove sei. } *Pergalesi.*
 ANTHEM. My heart is inditing. *Handel.*

N. B. The TWELFTH CONCERT will be on Wednesday, May 27th.

LOW CREEK OF WILTON

Concert of



ACT I

OVERTURE (Piano)
RECIT. (Piano)
SONG. (Piano)
CHORUS. (Piano)
CONCERTO (Piano)
SONG. (Piano)
RECIT. (Piano)
CHORUS. (Piano)
DUET. (Piano)
SONG. (Piano)
CHORUS. (Piano)

ACT II

CONCERTO (Piano)
SONG. (Piano)
CHORUS. (Piano)
SONG. (Piano)
CONCERTO (Piano)
RECIT. (Piano)
SONG. (Piano)
ANTHEM. (Piano)

W. B. T. ...

ACT I.

RECIT. Mr. NIELD, (SAMSON.) *Handel.*

LET but the spirit (which first rush'd on me in the camp of Dan) inspire me at my need, then shall I make Jehovah's glory known; their idol gods shall from his presence fly scatter'd like sheep before the God of hosts.

SONG.

Thus when the sun from's watry bed,
All curtain'd with a cloudy red,
Pillows his chin upon an orient wave,
The wand'ring shadows ghastly pale,
All troop to their infernal jail,
Each fether'd ghost slips to his sev'ral grave.

CHORUS. (JEPHTHA.) *Handel.*

Cherub and seraphim, unbodied forms,
The messengers of fate,
His dread command await;
Of swifter flight and subtler frame
Than lightning's winged flame,
They ride on whirlwinds directing the storms.

SONG. Mrs. HARRISON, *Hasse.*

Intendo il tuo timore,
Comprendo il tuo amore
Ma, fidati ben mio
Alla mia fedeltà.

Dell' amor tuo l'ardore,
Da forza a questo core,
E sempre l'amor mio
A te fedel sarà.

Da Capo.

RECIT. Mr. BARTLEMAN. (JOSHUA.) *Handel.*

Thus far our cause is favour'd by the Lord;
Advance, pursue — Jehovah is the word.

RECIT. accompanied. Mr. NIELD.

Oh! thou bright orb, great ruler of the day!
Stop thy swift course, and over Gideon stay.
And oh! thou milder lamp of light, the moon,
Stand still, prolong thy beams in Ajalon.

CHORUS.

Behold the list'ning sun the voice obeys,
And in mid Heaven his rapid motion stays.
Before our arms the scatter'd nations fly,
Breathless they pant, they yield, they fall, they die.

DUET. Mr. W. KNYVETT and Mr. HARRISON.

(ATHALIA.)

Handel.

Cease thy anguish, smile once more,
Let thy tears no longer flow;
Judah's God, whom we adore,
Soon to joy will change thy woe.
All his mercies I review,
Gladly with a grateful heart,
And I trust he will renew,
Blessings he did once impart.
Whate'er this tyrant may decree,
Returning joys we soon shall see.

SONG. Madam BANTI. (ALCESTE.) *Gluck.*

Non vi turbate nò
Pietosi Dei
Se a voi m' involerò
Qualche momento
Anche senza il rigor
De' voti miei
Io moriro d'amor
E di contento.

GRAND CHORUS. (ATHALIA.) *Handel.*

Around let acclamations ring,
Hail royal youth, long live the King.

SOLO. Mr. W. KNYVETT.

Reviving Judah shall no more
Detested images adore ;
We'll purge, with a reforming hand,
Idolatry from out the land :
May God, from whom all mercies spring,
Bless the true Church, and save the King.

GRAND CHORUS.

Bless the true Church, and save the King.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

SONG. Mr. HARRISON. (SEMELE.) *Handel.*

O Sleep! why dost thou leave me?
Why thy visionary joys remove?
O sleep! again deceive me,
To my arms restore my wand'ring love.

CHORUS. (ISRAEL IN EGYPT.) *Handel.*

The depths have cover'd them; they sank into the
bottom as a stone.

CHORUS.

Thy right hand, O Lord, is become glorious in
power; thy right hand, O Lord, hath dashed in
pieces the enemy.

SONG. Mr. BARTLEMAN. (ORLANDO.) *Handel.*

Lascia amor, e siegue marte
Và, combatti per la gloria
Sol oblio quel ti comparte.
Questo sol bella memoria.

Da Capo.

c

RECIT. accompanied. Madam BANTI. *Pergolesi.*

Nel chiuso centro, ove ogni luce assonna,
Allor che pianse in compagnia
D'amore, della smarrita donna
Seguendo l'orme per ignota via,
Giunse di tracia il Vate.
Al suo dolore qui sciolse il freno,
A rintracciar pietate:
E qui nel muto orrore, in dolci accenti,
Al alma sventurate,
Sulla cetra narrando i suoi tormenti,
Temprò la pena, e debellò lo sdegno.
Del barbaro Signor del cieco regno.

SONG.

Euridice! e dove sei!
Chi m'ascolta? chi m'addita?
Dov' è 'il sol degl' occhi miei?
Chi farà che torni in vita;
Chi al mio cor la renderà?

6 Cantatas - by Pergolesi - in a blue cover,
or bound up

Preda fu d'ingiusta morte
Io dirò se tra voi resta
L'adorata mia consorte
Che pietà più non si desta
Che giustizia più non v'è.

Da Capo.

ANTHEM. *Handel.*

My heart is inditing of a good matter; I speak of
the things which I have made unto the king.

Kings daughters were among thy honourable
women.

Upon thy right hand did stand the queen in
vesture of gold; and the king shall have pleasure in
thy beauty.

Kings shall be thy nursing fathers, and queens
thy nursing mothers.

END OF THE ELEVENTH CONCERT.

 The TWELFTH CONCERT will be on Wednesday May 27th.

Adagio
Allegro

SEVERAL Persons having thought proper, during the present Season, to refuse paying their Subscriptions to the Antient Concert, notwithstanding their Names had remained upon the List of Subscribers after the Notice given, previous to the Close of the last Year's Performances, it is found necessary to declare, that any Persons, now Subscribers to the said Concert, who shall omit to send a Notice of their Intention *not to subscribe* to the said Concert the ensuing Season, to JOHN KEYSALL, Esq. No. 15, *Upper Gower Street, Bedford Square*, previous to the First of *January*, 1796, will be considered as Subscribers, and called upon as such for their Subscriptions.

Signed by

LEEDS.

CHESTERFIELD,

UXBRIDGE.

MALDEN.

GREY DE WILTON.

March 25th, 1795.



John H. Moore, Esq.

RECEIVED



New Rooms, King's Theatre.

Mr. HARRISON most respectfully acquaints the NOBILITY & GENTRY, that his

BENEFIT CONCERT

IS FIXED FOR

FRIDAY NEXT, the 15th INSTANT. To begin at Eight o'Clock.

THE VOCAL PARTS BY

Madame BANTI,

Miss WORRALL, and Mrs. HARRISON.

Mr. HARRISON, Mr. KNYVETT, Mr. SALE, Mr. GORE,

Messrs. C. and W. KNYVETT, and Mr. BARTLEMAN.

LEADER of the BAND, Mr. CRAMER. GRAND PIANO FORTE, Mr. KNYVETT.

ACT I.

- OVERTURE and MARCH in SCIPIO. — — — — — *Handel.*
- FAVOURITE EPIGRAM, "Go, feeble Tyrant," Mrs. HARRISON, Miss WORRALL, } *Jackson.*
Mr. HARRISON, and Mr. SALE. — — — — — }
- SONG, Mr. BARTLEMAN, "Nasce il bosco." — — — — — *Handel.*
- NEW GLEE, from the favourite Song of "The Mansion of Peace," Mrs. HARRISON, } *Harmonized by*
Messrs. HARRISON, KNYVETT, and BARTLEMAN. — — — — — } *Mr. Webbe.*
- CONCERTO VIOLONCELLO, Mr. LINDLEY.
- SCENA, Mrs. HARRISON, (Violin and Piano Forte Obligati.) — — — — — *Kozeluch.*
- PRIZE GLEE, (from OssiAN) "Father of Heroes," Messrs. C. and W. KNYVETT, } *Callcott.*
GORE, SALE, and BARTLEMAN. — — — — — }
- TERZETTO, M. S. "Ah! Principessa," for Two Sopranas and a Tenor, Madame BANTI, } *Guglielmi.*
Mrs. HARRISON, and Mr. HARRISON. — — — — — }

ACT II.

- CONCERTANTE for Flute, Oboe, and Bassoon, Mess. MONZANI, HARRINGTON, and } *Devienne.*
HOLMES. — — — — — }
- NEW GLEE, "Shepherds, I have lost my Love," Mrs. HARRISON, Messrs. HARRISON, } *Harmonized by*
KNYVETT, and BARTLEMAN. — — — — — } *Mr. Grottores.*
- SONG, Mr. HARRISON, (by Desire) "Gentle Airs," accompanied on the Violoncello by } *Handel.*
Mr. LINDLEY. — — — — — }
- CONCERTO VIOLIN, Mr. CRAMER. — — — — — *Martini.*
- SONG, Madame BANTI, "Giusto Ciel," (Clarinet and Bassoon Obligati.) — — — — — *Guglielmi.*
- GLEE for Eight Voices, with New Accompaniments, "To Love I wake the Silver String," } *Webbe.*
Mrs. HARRISON, Miss WORRALL, Messrs. HARRISON, C. KNYVETT, GORE, }
W. KNYVETT, SALE, and BARTLEMAN. — — — — — }

SYMPHONY, HAYDN.

TICKETS, Half a Guinea each, to be had of Mr. HARRISON, No. 19, PERCY STREET: Also at Messrs. LONGMAN and BRODERIP'S; DALE'S; LEWIS, HOUSTON, and HYDE'S; BIRCHALL'S, and SMART'S Music Shops.

(No. 12.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

His Grace the Duke of LEEDS,
For Lord Viscount MALDEN.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 27, 1795.

ACT I.

OVERTURE.	(<i>Pastor fido. 2d.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
RECIT.	Matrons and virgins.	} (<i>Josbua.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>
SONG.	Oh who can tell.	
RECIT.	Caleb attend.	
CHORUS.	To long posterity.	
CONCERTO	6th. Grand.	<i>Handel.</i>
SONG.	Dryads, sylvans.	} (<i>Time and Truth.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>
CHORUS.	Lo, we all attend.	
RECIT.	The mighty master.	} (<i>Alex. Feast.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>
SONG.	Softly sweet.	
SONG.	Pious Orgies. (<i>Judas Macc.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
CHORUS.	Christe cum sitiam.	<i>D'Astorga.</i>

ACT II.

OVERTURE	5th, Op. 8.	<i>Martini.</i>
SONG.	Let the bright seraphim. (<i>Samson.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
RECIT.	When he is in.	} (<i>Athalia.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>
SONG.	When storms.	
CHORUS.	O Judah.	
SONG.	Se tuo piacer. (<i>Atalanta.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
CONCERTO	2d.	<i>Corelli.</i>
CHORUS.	The many rend. (<i>Alexander's Feast.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
SONG.	Dolce riposo. (<i>Teseo.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
CHORUS.	Praise the Lord. (<i>Solomon.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>

His Grace the Duke of BEDFORD,
For Lord Viscount MALDEN

Concert of Ancient Melodies

WEDNESDAY, MAY 27, 1793

ACT I

SCENE I. The Hall of the Duke of Bedford.
The Duke of Bedford, Lord Viscount Malden, and a Servant.

DUKE OF BEDFORD. (To Malden.)
Malden. (To Duke.)
DUKE OF BEDFORD. (To Servant.)
SERVANT. (To Duke.)



MATRONS and virgins, with unwearied diligence,
Solicit heav'n for thee, their sov'reign care.

The first lawgiver broke th' Egyptian chain,
And, by thy hallow'd aid, we Canaan gain.

SONG. Let the bright seraphim, (Sung by the Choir.)
RECIT. When he is in.

SONG. When stormy
CHORUS. O hush.

SONG. Be thou pious.
CONCERTO.

CHORUS. The many land. (Alexander's Feast.)
SONG. Dolce riposo. (Yocco.)

CHORUS. Praise the Lord. (Soprano.)

ACT I.

RECIT. Mrs. HARRISON, (JOSHUA.) *Handel.*

MATRONS and virgins, with unweary'd pray'r,
Solicit heav'n for thee, their fav'rite care:
The first lawgiver broke th' Egyptian chain,
And, by thy hallow'd aid, we Canaan gain.

SONG.

Oh, who can tell, oh, who can hear,
Of Egypt, and not shed a tear!
Or, who will not on Jordan smile,
Releas'd from bondage on the Nile!

RECIT. Mr. HARRISON.

Caleb attend to all I now prescribe;
One righteous man select from every tribe,
To bear twelve stones from the divided flood,
Where the priests' feet and holy cov'nant stood;
In Gilgal place them: hence twelve more provide,
And fix them in the bosom of the tide;
These, when our sons shall view with curious eye,
Thus the historic columns shall reply,

AIR and CHORUS.

To long posterity we here record,
The wond'rous passage, and the land restor'd.
In wat'ry heaps affrighted Jordan stood,
And backward to the fountain roll'd his flood.

SONG. Mr. HARRISON. (TIME AND TRUTH.)

Handel.

Dryads, Sylvans, with fair Flora,
Come, adorn this joyful place!
Come, fair Iris, and Aurora,
This our festival to grace.

CHORUS.

Lo! we all attend on Flora
To adorn this joyful place!
Iris comes with fair Aurora,
This your festival to grace.

RECIT. (ALEXANDER'S FEAST.) Mr. NIELD.

Handel.

The mighty master smil'd to see,
That love was in the next degree;
'Twas but a kindred sound to move,
For pity melts the mind to love.

SONG.

Softly sweet in Lydian measures,
Soon he sooth'd the soul to pleasures.

SONG. Madam BANTI. (JUDAS MACC.) *Handel.*

Pious orgies, pious airs,
Decent sorrow, decent prayers,
Will to the Lord ascend, and move
His pity, and regain his love.

CHORUS.

D'Astorga.

Christe, cum sitiam exire
Da per matrem me venire,
Ad palmam victoriæ,
Quando corpus morietur
Fac ut anima donetur,
Paradisi gloriâ. Amen.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

SONG. Mrs. HARRISON. (SAMSON.) *Handel.*

LET the bright seraphim in burning row,
Their loud, up-lifted angel trumpets blow;
Let the cherubic host, in tuneful choirs,
Touch their immortal harps with golden wires.

Da Capo.

RECIT. Mr. BARTLEMAN. (ATHALIA.) *Handel.*

When He is in his wrath reveal'd,
Where will the haughty lie conceal'd?

SONG.

When storms the proud to terrors doom,
He forms the dark majestic scene,
He rolls the thunder thro' the gloom,
And on the whirlwind rides serene.

CHORUS.

O Judah ! boast his matchless law,
Pronounc'd with such tremendous awe ;
When tempests his approach proclaim'd,
And Sinah's trembling mountain flam'd,
All Judah then his terrors saw.

SONG. Mr. HARRISON. (ATALANTA.) *Handel.*

S' e tuo piacer ch' io mora,

Vado a morir Irene,

Vado a piacerti sì.

Ricordati però, che morto ancor,

Sarò fedel al tuo rigor,

Che il cor m' incenerì.

Da Capo.

CHORUS. (ALEXANDER'S FEAST.) *Handel.*

The many rend the skies with loud applause,

So love was crown'd, but music won the cause.

SONG. Madam BANTI. (TESEO.) *Handel.*

Dolce riposo

Ed innocente pace

Ben felice è quel Cor

Che vi possiede.

RECIT. Mr. BARTLEMAN. (ATHALIA.) *Handel.*

When He is in his wrath reveal'd,
Where will the haughty lie conceal'd?

SONG.

When storms the proud to terrors doom,
He forms the dark majestic scene,
He rolls the thunder thro' the gloom,
And on the whirlwind rides serene.

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And Sinah's trembling mountain flam'd,
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SONG. Mr. HARRISON. (ATALANTA.) *Handel.*

S' e tuo piacer ch' io mora,

Vado a morir Irene,

Vado a piacerti sì.

Ricordati però, che morto ancor,

Sarò fedel al tuo rigor,

Che il cor m' incenerì.

Da Capo.

CHORUS. (ALEXANDER'S FEAST.) *Handel.*

The many rend the skies with loud applause,
So love was crown'd, but music won the cause.

SONG. Madam BANTI. (TESEO.) *Handel.*

Dolce riposo

Ed innocente pace

Ben felice è quel Cor

Che vi possiede.

RECITATIVO.

Sempre fù a me tiranno
Il pargoletto amore
Or nuovi Strali al core
D'avventar si compiace
E non lo sana
Allor, che il mal lo chiede

Da Capo.

L'infelice Medea
Innocente sarià
Se amore non conoscesse
Il germano, ed i figli
Vittime al mio furore
Furon causa d'amore,
E se freme l'inferno
Al suon de detti miei questi non sanno
Render al mio conforto altro che danno.

ARIA.

Quell' amor che è nato a forza
Non contenta un cor amante
Qual s'accende tal s'ammorza
E si perde in un istante.

CHORUS.

(SOLOMON.)

Handel.

Praise the Lord with harp and tongue,
Praise him, all ye old and young,
He's in mercy ever strong.
Praise the Lord through every state,
Praise him early, praise him late,
God alone is good and great.
Let the loud Hosannahs rise,
Widely spreading through the skies,
God alone is good and wise.

END OF THE TWELFTH CONCERT.

SEVERAL Persons having thought proper, during the present Season, to refuse paying their Subscriptions to the Antient Concert, notwithstanding their Names had remained upon the List of Subscribers after the Notice given, previous to the Close of the last Year's Performances, it is found necessary to declare, that any Persons, now Subscribers to the said Concert, who shall omit to send a Notice of their Intention *not to subscribe* to the said Concert the ensuing Season, to JOHN KEYSALL, Esq. No. 15, *Upper Gower Street, Bedford Square*, previous to the First of *January*, 1796, will be considered as Subscribers, and called upon as such for their Subscriptions.

Signed by

LEEDS.

CHESTERFIELD,

UXBRIDGE.

MALDEN.

GREY DE WILTON.

March 25th, 1795.



(No. 3.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

The Earl of Uxbridge.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 4, 1795.

ACT I.

		No.	Book.
OVERTURE. (<i>Semele.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	53	in 1
Music in the Tempest.	<i>Purcell.</i>		Single.
RECIT. Who trusts in God.	} (<i>Occ. Oratorio.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	11.	7
SONG. Prophetic visions.			
CONCERTO 9th.	<i>Geminiani Corelli.</i>	57	2
TRIO. The flocks shall. (<i>Acis and Galatea.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	320	7
SONG. I know that my Redeemer. (<i>Messiah.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	222	7
CHORUS. He gave them. (<i>Israel in Egypt.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	84	9

ACT II.

OVERTURE. (<i>Acis and Galatea.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	14	1
CHORUS. O the pleasure. (<i>Acis and Galatea.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>		9
SONG. Nasce al bosco. (<i>Ætius.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	10	11
TRIO. Disdainful of danger	} (<i>Jud. Macc.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	17	10
CHORUS. Disdainful of danger			
CONCERTO 11th. Grand.	<i>Handel.</i>	29	2
SONG. Cara sposa. (<i>Radamistus.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	460	7
CHORUS. Gloria in excelsis.	<i>Pergolesi.</i>		Single.
SONG. In te spero o sposo.	<i>Sacchini.</i>	42	8
CHORUS. Gird on thy sword. (<i>Saul.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	9	6

(No. 3)

The Hall of EXCHANGE

Concert of Ancient Music

WEDNESDAY, MAY 17, 1877

ACT I

1. Overture (2nd)
2. Music in the Temple
3. Psalm: Who shall stand before the Lord?
4. Concerto for Organ
5. Trio: The Holy Hall
6. Song: I know that my Redeemer
7. Chorus: He gave them



OVERTURE (2nd)
Music in the Temple
PSALM: Who shall stand before the Lord?
SONG: I know that my Redeemer
CONCERTO for Organ
TRIO: The Holy Hall
SONG: I know that my Redeemer
CHORUS: He gave them

ACT II

1. Overture (1st)
2. Chorus: O the pleasure
3. Song: A voice of praise
4. Trio: A voice of praise
5. Chorus: A voice of praise
6. Concerto for Organ
7. Song: A voice of praise
8. Chorus: A voice of praise
9. Song: A voice of praise
10. Chorus: A voice of praise

OVERTURE (1st)
CHORUS: O the pleasure
SONG: A voice of praise
TRIO: A voice of praise
CHORUS: A voice of praise
CONCERTO for Organ
SONG: A voice of praise
CHORUS: A voice of praise
SONG: A voice of praise
CHORUS: A voice of praise

(No. 4.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

*The Earl of CHESTERFIELD,
For Lord Viscount FITZWILLIAM.*

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 11, 1795.

ACT I.

			No.	Book.
OVERTURE.			1	in 12
RECIT. acc. Comfort ye, my	} (<i>Messiah.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	2	12
SONG. Every valley			3	12
CHORUS. And the glory			4	12
SONG. Caro padre		<i>Perez.</i>	2	5
CONCERTO 6th.		<i>Geminiani Corelli.</i>	54	2
CHORUS. Venus laughing. (<i>Theodora.</i>)		<i>Handel.</i>	14	10
SONG. I know that my Redeemer. (<i>Messiah.</i>)		<i>Handel.</i>	45	12
RECIT. 'Tis well, six times	} (<i>Joshua.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	7	10
MARCH.				
CHORUS. Glory to God				

ACT II.

OVERTURE.			64	1
RECIT. Behold the nations	} (<i>Deborah.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	61	9
CHORUS. O Baal, monarch				
RECIT. No more, ye infidels				
CHORUS. Lord of eternity				
SONG. Non so d'onde.		<i>Bach.</i>	9	11
CONCERTO 2d. Oboe.		<i>Handel.</i>	14	2
SONG. Tears such as tender. (<i>Deborah.</i>)		<i>Handel.</i>	23	7
DUET and CHORUS. O never	} (<i>Jud. Macc.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	22	6
bow we down.				
SONG. In te spero o sposo.		<i>Hasse.</i>	42	8
CHORUS. Fix'd in his everlasting. (<i>Samson.</i>)		<i>Handel.</i>	10	6

A circular library stamp from the University of Michigan. The outer ring contains the text "UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN" at the top and "LIBRARY" at the bottom. In the center is a shield with a book and a lamp. Below the shield, the date "MAY 10 1910" is stamped.

(No. 5.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

Lord GREY DE WILTON.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 18, 1795.

ACT I.

		No.	Book.
INTRODUCTION and CHORUS. } (Joshua.)	Handel.	29	in 6
Ye sons of Israel.			
SONG. Io di mia man.	Hasse.	35	9
CHORUS. By slow degrees. (Belshazzar.)	Handel.	4	10
CONCERTO 4th. (From his Solos.)	Geminiani.	34	2
SONG. Gentle airs. (Athalia.)	Handel.	80	7
CHORUS. For unto us a child. (Messiah.)	Handel.	17	6
DUET. Te ergo quæsumus. (Te Deum.)	Graun.	Single.	
SONG. Verdi prati. (Alcina.)	Handel.	467	7
CHORUS. Gloria in excelsis.	Negri.	Single.	

ACT II.

CONCERTO 4th. (From his Trios.)	Martini.	64	2
SONG. For ever blessed. } (Jephtha.)	Handel.	5	10
CHORUS. Theme sublime. }			
RECIT. It must be so. }		2	11
SONG. Pour forth no more. } (Ditto.)	Handel.	71	9
CHORUS. No more to Ammon's. }			
CONCERTO 10th.	Corelli.	10	2
DUET and CHORUS. Io loderò.	Marcello.	Single.	
RECIT. Alma del gran Pompeo. (Julius Cæsar.)	Handel.	6	8
SONG. Affanni del pensier. (Otho.)	Handel.		
CHORUS. Immortal Lord. (Deborah.)	Handel.	25	6

(No. 6.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

Lord Viscount MALDEN.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25, 1795.

ACT I.

	No.	Book.
OPENING and FIRST CHORUS. We praise thee. <i>(Dettingen Te Deum.)</i> Handel.	} Single.	
SONG. M'allontano sdegnose. <i>(Atalanta.)</i> Handel.	3 in	8
RECIT. Search round the world. <i>(Solomon.)</i> Handel.	78	9
CHORUS. May no rash intruder. <i>(Solomon.)</i> Handel.	78	9
SONG. Pleasure, my former. <i>(Time and Truth.)</i> Handel.	241	7
CONCERTO 8th. Corelli.	8	2
TRIO. Like a bright cherub. <i>(Gideon.)</i> Handel.	54	9
SONG. Verdi prati. <i>(Alcina.)</i> Handel.	464	7
CHORUS. From the censor. <i>(Solomon.)</i> Handel.	73	9

ACT II.

OVERTURE. <i>(Berenice.)</i> Handel.	41	1
SONG. Oft on a plat. <i>(L'Allegro.)</i> Handel.	118	7
RECIT. accomp. Thus saith the Lord. <i>(Belshazzar.)</i> Handel.	6	10
CHORUS. Sing, O ye Heav'ns. <i>(Belshazzar.)</i> Handel.	6	10
CONCERTO 1st. Op. 8. Martini.	73	2
SONG. Sorge infausta. <i>(Orlando.)</i> Handel.	22	5
CHORUS. Hear us, O Lord. <i>(Judas Mac.)</i> Handel.	2	10
RECIT. Sconsigliata, che feci. <i>(Judas Mac.)</i> Piccini.	58	11
SONG. Son qual nave. <i>(Judas Mac.)</i> Piccini.	58	11
ANTHEM. The King shall rejoice. Handel.	Single.	

N. B. The SEVENTH CONCERT will be on Wednesday,
April 15th.

(No. 7.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

His Grace the Duke of LEEDS.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 15, 1795.

ACT I.

	No.	Book.
OVERTURE. (<i>Samson.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i> 44	in 1
RECIT. This day a solemn feast. } (<i>Samson.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i> 6	6
CHORUS. Awake the trumpet. }		
SONG. Fell rage and black despair. (<i>Saul.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i> 66	7
FIRST PART of MACBETH.	<i>Locke.</i> Single.	
CONCERTO.	<i>Corelli.</i> 1	2
RECIT. Ye sacred priests. } (<i>Jephtha.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i> 168	7
SONG. Farewel ye limpid. }		
FIRST MOVEMENT of TE DEUM.	<i>Graun.</i> Single.	

ACT II.

OVERTURE. (<i>Alcina.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i> 27	1
SONG. Our fruits. (<i>Joseph.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i> 180	7
RECIT. The walls are level'd. } (<i>Joshua.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i> 61	11
SONG. See the raging flames. }		
CHORUS. He smote all the. (<i>Israel in Egypt.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i> 86	9
CONCERTO 1st. Grand.	<i>Handel.</i> 19	2
SONG. Total eclipse. }		
CHORUS. O first created beam. } (<i>Samson.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i> 63	9
RECIT. Berenice ove sei. } (<i>Lucio Vero.</i>)	<i>Jomelli.</i> 46	9
SONG. Ombra che pallida. }		
CHORUS. The mighty power. }		
RECIT. accom. Rejoice, O Judah. } (<i>Athalia.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i> 64	9
GRAND CHORUS. Give glory. }		

Land, Visceral, M.A.D.E.N.

Concert of Ancient History

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 27, 1885

ACT I.

OPENING and FIRST CURTAIN. (Dramatic.)
SONG. "Mithras and the Sun."
RECIT. "Search for the world."
CHORUS. "May no man know."
SONG. "Plagues, my father."
CONCERTO No. 1.
TRIO. "Like a bright star."
SONG. "The world."
CHORUS. "From the center."



ACT II.

OVERTURE. (Dramatic.)
SONG. "On a plain."
RECIT. "second. Thus came the."
CHORUS. "The world."
CONCERTO No. 2.
SONG. "The world."
CHORUS. "The world."
RECIT. "The world."
SONG. "The world."
CHORUS. "The world."

(No. 7.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

His Grace the Duke of LEEDS.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 15, 1795.

ACT I.

	No.	Book.
OVERTURE. (<i>Samson.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i> 44	in 1
RECIT. This day a solemn feast. } (<i>Samson.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i> 6	6
CHORUS. Awake the trumpet. }		
SONG. Fell rage and black despair. (<i>Saul.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i> 66	7
FIRST PART of MACBETH.	<i>Locke.</i> Single.	
CONCERTO.	<i>Corelli.</i> 1	2
RECIT. Ye sacred priests. } (<i>Jephtha.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i> 168	7
SONG. Farewel ye limpid. }		
FIRST MOVEMENT of TE DEUM.	<i>Graun.</i> Single.	

ACT II.

OVERTURE. (<i>Alcina.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i> 27	1
SONG. Our fruits. (<i>Joseph.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i> 180	7
RECIT. The walls are level'd. } (<i>Joshua.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i> 61	11
SONG. See the raging flames. }		
CHORUS. He smote all the. (<i>Israel in Egypt.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i> 86	9
CONCERTO 1st. Grand.	<i>Handel.</i> 19	2
SONG. Total eclipse. } (<i>Samson.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i> 63	9
CHORUS. O first created beam. }		
RECIT. Berenice ove sei. } (<i>Lucio Vero.</i>)	<i>Fomelli.</i> 46	9
SONG. Ombra che pallida. }		
CHORUS. The mighty power. }		
RECIT. accom. Rejoice, O Judah. } (<i>Athalia.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i> 64	9
GRAND CHORUS. Give glory. }		



(No. 8.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

Lord Viscount MALDEN,

For the Earl of CHESTERFIELD.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22, 1795.

ACT I.

		No.	Book.
OVERTURE. (<i>Ariadne</i> .)	<i>Handel.</i>	34	in 1
RECIT. Zebul, thy deeds.	} (<i>Jephtha</i> .)	<i>Handel.</i> { 368	7
SONG. His mighty arm.			
CHORUS. In glory high.			
RECIT. If I give thee.	} (<i>L'Allegro</i> .)	<i>Handel.</i> 72	7
SONG. Let me wander.			
CHORUS. And young and old.			
CONCERTO 1st. Op. Quarto.	<i>Avison.</i>	41	3
DUET. The Lord is a Man of. (<i>Israel in Egypt</i> .)	<i>Handel.</i>	400	7
SONG. Sorprender mi vorresti.	<i>Hasse.</i>	7	8
CHORUS. When his loud voice. (<i>Jephtha</i> .)	<i>Handel.</i>	65	9

ACT II.

OVERTURE and DEAD MARCH. (<i>Saul</i> .)	<i>Handel.</i>	45	1
RECIT. When He is in his.	} (<i>Athalia</i> .)	<i>Handel.</i>	Single.
SONG. When storms the proud.			
CHORUS. O Judah boast.			
CONCERTO 12th. Op. 6	<i>Corelli.</i>	12	2
SONG. Sé non ti moro.	<i>Hasse.</i>	43	9
CHORUS. Your harps and cymbals. (<i>Solomon</i> .)	<i>Handel.</i>	13	10
SONG. Se possono tanto.	<i>Bach.</i>	44	9
CHORUS. The Lord shall reign. (<i>Israel in Egypt</i> .)	<i>Handel.</i>	109	9

(No. 3)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
Lord WILSON, M.P.
For the Earl of CHESTERFIELD.
Concert of Ancient Music.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 27, 1853.

ACT I.

1	Handel, 31 in 1	OVERTURE (Mendels).
2	Handel, 36 in 1	RECIT. Xerxes, thy death.
3	Handel, 45 in 1	SONG. His mighty arm.
4	Handel, 45 in 1	CHORUS. To glory high.
5	Handel, 72 in 1	RECIT. He will the
6	Handel, 72 in 1	SONG. Let us war
7	Handel, 41 in 1	CONCERTO in G.
8	Handel, 400 in 1	DUET. The Ladies March (from the
9	Handel, 7 in 1	SONG. Separated my voices
10	Handel, 65 in 1	CHORUS. When his hand



ACT II.

1	Handel, 45 in 1	OVERTURE and DEAD MARCH (2nd)
2	Handel, 25 in 1	RECIT. When he is in his
3	Handel, 25 in 1	SONG. When storm the clouds
4	Handel, 25 in 1	CHORUS. O Jewish heart
5	Handel, 13 in 1	CONCERTO in G.
6	Handel, 41 in 1	SONG. 2nd in G.
7	Handel, 19 in 1	CHORUS. Your happy and
8	Handel, 41 in 1	SONG. O ye persons
9	Handel, 200 in 1	CHORUS. The Ladies

(No. 9.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

The Earl of UXBRIDGE.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 29, 1795.

ACT I.

		No.	Book
OVERTURE. (<i>Hercules.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	51 in	1
RECIT. Me, when the fun. }	(<i>Il Pensieroso.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	379	7
SONG. Hide me from days. }	(<i>Judas Macc.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	31	6
CHORUS. Fall'n is the foe. }	(<i>Judas Macc.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	99	7
RECIT. To Heav'ns Almighty. }	(<i>Judas Macc.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	40	9
SONG. O Liberty ! thou.	<i>Purcel.</i>	36	2
DUET and CHORUS. Fear no danger.	<i>Geminiani.</i>	3	10
CONCERTO 6th. (<i>from his Solos</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	35	9
CHORUS. Come, mighty Father. (<i>Theodora.</i>)	<i>Hasse.</i>	23	10
SONG. Io di mia man.	<i>Handel.</i>		
RECIT. accomp. Apollo, come. }	(<i>Semele.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>		
CHORUS. Happy, happy shall we. }			

ACT II.

OVERTURE. (<i>Richard the First.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	32	1
RECIT. acc. Calm thou my soul. }	(<i>Alex. Balus.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	177	7
SONG. Convey me to some. }	(<i>Athalia.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	76	9
SONG. Tyrants would m. }	(<i>Messiah.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	50	12
CHORUS. Tyrants, ye in vain. }	<i>Handel.</i>	51	12
RECIT. Behold I tell you. }	<i>Martini.</i>	63	2
SONG. The trumpet shall sound. }	(<i>Acis & Galatea.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	57	9
CONCERTO 3d. Op. 5th.	<i>Handel.</i>	186	7
CHORUS. Wretched lovers. (<i>Theodora.</i>)			
RECIT. O worse than death. }	(<i>Dettingen Te Deum.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>		
SONG. Angels ever bright. }			
AIR and CHORUS. O }			
Lord, in thee. }			



13

(No. 10.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

*The Earl of CHESTERFIELD,
For Lord Viscount FITZWILLIAM.*

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 6, 1795.

ACT I.

OVERTURE and MARCH in *Scipio*.

FUNERAL ANTHEM.

RECIT. O filial piety !

SONG. No, no, cruel father. } (*Saul.*)

RECIT. and CHORUS. From } (*Dryden's Ode.*)
harmony.

CONCERTO 1st. (*From Select Harmony.*)

DUET. As steals the morn. (*Il Moderato.*)

SONG. Dove sei, amato. (*Rodelinda.*)

RECIT. acc. But bright Cecilia. } (*Dryden's*)
SONG and CHORUS. As from } (*Ode.*)
the pow'r.

No. Book

10 in 1

68 9

1 11

26 6

Single.

160 7

441 7

34 6

Handel.

ACT II.

CONCERTO 4th.

SONG. To God our strength.

CHORUS. Prepare the hymn.

RECIT. Relieve thy champion.

SONG. Return, O God of Hosts.

CONCERTO 4th. (Oboe.)

SONG. Rasserena il mesto.

CHORUS. See the proud chief.

SONG. Ti parla in seno.

CHORUS. Gloria Patri. (*Jubilate.*)

Corelli. 4 2

(*Occ. Oratorio.*) Handel. Single.

(*Samson.*) Handel. 35 7

Handel. 16 2

Gluck. 19 5

Handel. 23 6

Perez. Single.

Handel. 74 9

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN



SECRET

(No. 11.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

Lord GREY DE WILTON.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 13, 1795.

ACT I.

		No.	Book
OVERTURE. (<i>Pharamond.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	38	in 1
RECIT. Let but the spirit.	} (<i>Samson.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	39
SONG. Thus when the sun.			
CHORUS. Cherub and seraphim. (<i>Jephtha.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	47	6
CONCERTO 2d. (<i>From his Solos.</i>)	<i>Geminiani.</i>	32	2
SONG. Intendo il tuo.	<i>Hasse.</i>	4	8
RECIT. Thus far our cause.	} (<i>Joshua.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	Single.
RECIT. acc. O thou bright orb.			
CHORUS. Behold the list'ning sun.			
DUET. Cease thy anguish. (<i>Athalia.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	98	7
SONG. Non vi turbate nò. (<i>Alceste.</i>)	<i>Gluck.</i>	43	11
CHORUS. Around let acclamations. (<i>Athalia.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	1	110

ACT II.

CONCERTO 2d. Grand.	<i>Handel.</i>	20	2
SONG. O sleep. (<i>Semele.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	29	7
CHORUS. The depths have cover'd them.	} (<i>Israel in Egypt.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	98
SONG. Lascia amor. (<i>Orlando.</i>)			
CONCERTO 5th.	<i>Corelli.</i>	5	2
RECIT. Nel chiuso ceantro.	}	<i>Pergolesi.</i>	15
SONG. Euridice, e dove sei.			
ANTHEM. My heart is inditing.	<i>Handel.</i>	111	9

N. B. The TWELFTH CONCERT will be on Wednesday, May 27th.

(No. 12.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

*His Grace the Duke of LEEDS,
For Lord Viscount MALDEN.*

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 27, 1795.

ACT I.

		No.	Book
OVERTURE. (<i>Pastor fido. 2d.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	35	in 1
RECIT. Matrons and virgins.	} (<i>Josbua.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i> 305	7
SONG. Oh who can tell.			
RECIT. Caleb attend.			
CHORUS. To long posterity.		28	6
CONCERTO 6th. Grand.	<i>Handel.</i>	24	2
SONG. Dryads, sylvans.	} (<i>Time and Truth.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i> 15	10
CHORUS. Lo, we all attend.			
RECIT. The mighty master.	} (<i>Alex. Feast.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i> 154	7
SONG. Softly sweet.			
SONG. Pious Orgies. (<i>Judas Macc.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	1	7
CHORUS. Christe cum sitiam.	<i>D'Astorga.</i>	Single.	

ACT II.

OVERTURE 5th, Op. 8.	<i>Martini.</i>	71	1
SONG. Let the bright seraphim. (<i>Samson.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	18	7
RECIT. When he is in.	} (<i>Athalia.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	Single.
SONG. When storms.			
CHORUS. O Judah.			
SONG. Se tuo piacer. (<i>Atalanta.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	42	4
CONCERTO 2d.	<i>Corelli.</i>	2	2
CHORUS. The many rend. (<i>Alexander's Feast.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	20	6
SONG. Dolce riposo. (<i>Teseo.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	11	11
CHORUS. Praise the Lord. (<i>Solomon.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	12	10

(No. 12.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

His Grace the Duke of LEEDS,
For Lord Viscount MALDEN.

Concert of Ancient Music

WEDNESDAY, MAY 27, 1775.

ACT I.

Handel.	35 in 17	OVERTURE. (Pastor, &c. 2d.)
Handel.	30	RECIT. Marions and virgins.
Handel.	30	SONG. Oh who can tell.
Handel.	30	RECIT. Child alone.
Handel.	30	CHORUS. To long devotion.
Handel.	30	CONCERTO 6th. Grand.
Handel.	30	SONG. Dying, &c. &c.
Handel.	30	CHORUS. To weal and woe.
Handel.	30	RECIT. The mighty master.
Handel.	30	SONG. Softly sweet.
Handel.	30	SONG. Hous O'gies. (Judas Macc.)
Handel.	30	CHORUS. Christe cum sitiam.



ACT II.

Handel.	30	OVERTURE 2d. Op. 8.
Handel.	30	SONG. Let the bright seraphim.
Handel.	30	RECIT. When he is in.
Handel.	30	SONG. When storms.
Handel.	30	CHORUS. O Judah.
Handel.	30	SONG. So the place.
Handel.	30	CONCERTO 2d.
Handel.	30	CHORUS. The many rest.
Handel.	30	SONG. Dolce riposo. (Ysa.)
Handel.	30	CHORUS. Praise the Lord. (Selvato.)

